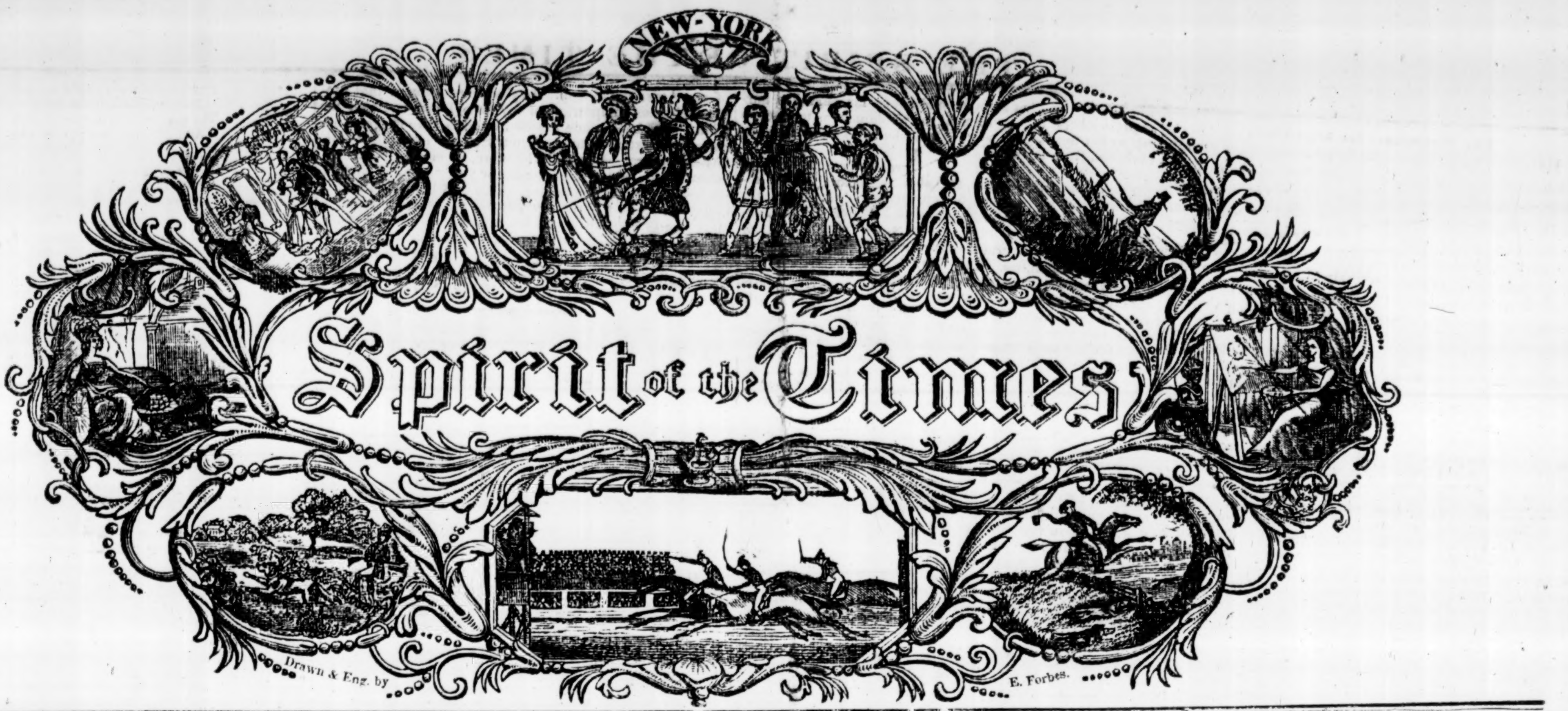

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.
OFFICE 171 BROADWAY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1835.

NEW SERIES, VOL. V.--No. 52
$3 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

The Editor's Table.

The Life and surprising Adventures of ROBINSON CRUSOE, of York, Mariner, with a biographical account of De Foe, illustrated with fifty characteristic cuts, &c., &c. Harper & Brothers.

This is the very best book of the season for a Christmas present. The veritable Robinson Crusoe of our young days—as much the favorite of our youthful closet and pillow, as was ever the ILIAD of "Macedonia's Madman."—Never was other tale so simple and yet so interesting devised by the wit of man. So romantic and pleasing are the scenes and the adventures described, that the imagination is at once captivated; and then the air of truth and the simplicity of the *manner* of the narrative are such, that one can hardly withhold his belief from the artful story. And in this respect, were we not all ashamed to confess it, it will be found to take as strong a hold of the mind of the old as young.

The excellent Robinson is now presented to readers in a garb in every way suitable to its merits. The paper, the print, and the binding, are all superb, and in the style o the annuals; and then the engravings, fifty in number, are in the best style of Adams. The perfection to which this artist has brought wood engraving is already celebrated. He stands confessedly without a rival, and this edition of Robinson Crusoe is full of his most elaborate efforts.—They are all from drawings by Wm. Harvey, Esq., which illustrate admirably the story of the "surprising adventures," and recall perfectly to our own minds the intense delight we used to take in pouring over young Crusoe.

Again we commend it as the most elegant and beautiful "Keepsake" of the season.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, by *Bulwer*. Harpers.

This is the third number which the HARPERS have published in their uniform edition of BULWER'S WORKS. It is *got up* with the same excellence as the two previous numbers, and is adorned with two line engravings, one of which is very fine.

We think this the novel of Bulwer which illustrates best his powers and his scholarship, although it is less pleasing to our taste as a mere fiction than one or two of his others. Many think it decidedly his greatest production; it is certainly his most remarkable one. It deserves this distinction as being one of the two successful efforts to pourtray the domestic life of the ancients in fiction. And we presume that in this respect, the *Last Days of Pompeii* will be thought superior to the admirable *Valerius*.

THE PARTISAN, *by the author of Guy Rivers, &c.* Harper & Brothers.

This is the last novel of Simms', and we are surprised that we do not see it more extensively noticed.

We have just read it with extreme pleasure; and apart from its merits as a fictitious narrative, we commend it as one of the most successful of historical tales.

The scene of The *Partisan* is laid in South Carolina, in the year 1780, and is a successful attempt to describe the life and the mode of warfare of the Partisans who contended so desperately, and with such final success, against the British and Tories in our Southern states.

It even goes somewhat more largely into historical events, and, in a few chapters, goes through with the ignominious campaign made by Gates, who so sadly tarnished the glory he had won with the aid of Arnold and Schuyler, at Saratoga, in his conflict with Cornwallis at Camden.—Never were the faults of impotent presumption so exposed as they are in this last book of *Simms'*. "Let justice be done," say we. The cause of truth gains by such exposure. The merits of the "hero of Saratoga" will be canvassed anew, and the military deserts of Gen. Gates be laid in their proper light before his countrymen.

The portraits of distinguished military leaders who figured on either side in our Revolutionary conflict, are given with great spirit, and we should think, truth. Cornwallis and Tarleton, De Kalb and Marion, are most happily sketched. The character of Marion is perhaps the best drawn; and, in fine, all of the book, which any way relates to the guerilla warfare of the Swamps of Carolina, whether it concerns the distinctive features of the noted leaders, or the peculiarity of the conflict and modes of warfare, is most felicitous in its execution.

We cordially commend it to all classes of readers, particularly to the young, and the student of American History. One can gather more from its pages of the true character of the Southern partisan warfare, than from all the tomes of Botta, of Ramsey, and the scores besides who have treated of the military history of our Revolution at the South.

As a work of fiction, The Partisan is successful. The style is fluent and easy, and the interest perfectly sustained throughout. But on the other grounds stated, do we rather commend it.

ALNWICK CASTLE, with other Poems. New York, George Dearborn, 1836.

The most acute sensitiveness of an author as to the form in which his productions should go before the world would be unable to detect a blemish in this superb edition of poems. The volume is a large octavo, in all respects most beautiful. We never have an English work surpassing this in the elegance of its typography, so rich and so tasteful is it.

And, good reader, the Poems are those of Fitz Greene Halleck, the pride of our city and country. It is so long since we have had his poems within our reach, that we read them with the avidity with which we should run thro' a new edition of Campbell or Moore. But we miss in this collection one of his most exquisite and most celebrated productions. Yet enough is still here to make us regret that one so gifted should so obstinately abandon the lyre. Pray make your money fast, Halleck, and then turn you again to song and literature. Our poets are far too few in this land, and we have a right to call on one with genius so brilliant as thine, and bid you string your harp anew and pour forth your soul in song and never dying verse.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER *& Sporting Magazine.*—The December number is the best that has appeared under Mr. Smith's editorship, and contains a great variety of useful and interesting matter, a portion of which has been transferred to our columns. It contains also a memoir of Col. Johnson's *Trifle*, with a portrait. The Register, in fine, looks well, and its pages evidence the tact and industry of its editor.

The Western and New England Magazines have not been received. The Ladies' Companion and Southern Literary Journal, ditto. They won't be noticed this month—that's poz.

MODEST!—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, after begging people to go and see *Reeve*, is down upon the New-Yorkers with this interesting piece of impertinence:—

We shall go to the theatre prepared to laugh, and feel quite sure *we* shall not be disappointed.—As to the opinion of other cities, *we* care nothing—*we* judge for *ourselves*; and, as in the case of Fanny Jarman, ***Philadelphia*** will trust to *her own* eyes and ears. *We* are willing to risk *our* taste and judgment, and give Mr. John Reeve a hearty welcome; nor withhold *our* praise and support, because a sister city has, in its caprice, thought fit to look coldly on an actor who brought so strong a passport to its doors. Play-goers! arise and maintain the character which has so long marked your course—impartiality and kindness.

BARRY.

What a diffident, unassuming, modest youth this "*Barry*" must be! "Play-goers, arouse!" shouts he. If they have any sense, they will; and, appealing from the decision of Judge *Lynch*, in such case made and provided, proceed to administer justice upon this "Barry," under the code *Kit North*, which provides that the offender be seized by the scruff of the neck and have his nose soaped.

RUFUS DAWES, Esq., the poet, has lately assumed the conduct of the Washington Mirror, and makes it one of the most spirited and tasteful papers of the day. In a late late article on Mrs. Chapman, he speaks to this effect:—

"It is singular what an effect matrimony has on some professions. Mrs. RICHARDSON is a most splendid actress; and whilst she continued a "young widow," crowds attended the theatres when she performed. But so soon as the "young widow" Chapman was lost in the cognomen of the Married Mrs. Richardson, her "troops of friends" and admirers left her to look on, and admire some other beauty. The same fate has attended MISS CLARA FISHER, MISS FANNY JARMAN, and that ablest and handsomest of all modern actresses, MRS. GEORGE BARRETT. It is true, that Mrs. Barrett is respected, honored and beloved by the friends of the drama in Boston, and makes good benefits; but where are the crowds that used to run after her, when she was the "young widow Henry"—where are the presses that then vied with each other in chanting her eulogy. All, all, have gone we know not where!—And Miss Clara Fisher, once the toast and pride of box, gallery and pit, where is she—where is her popularity!—All sunk in the name of Mrs. Meader; and the once gay and lovely Clara is no longer a source of attraction.

We are too volatile, too fond of novelty here at the North to *endure* a favorite more than half a dozen winters. Still, neither Mrs. Richardson, nor Mrs. Meader, nor Mrs. Barrett, have lost their attraction to the degree intimated by the Mirror. As to Miss Fanny Jarman, she never did or can lose *her* attraction here, for the simple and substantial reason, that she never possessed any. She is of the race of spinsters who herd with the ganders of Glasgow—who sent out that unhung scoundrel Thompson to preach disunion in this country, and is to be compared with either lady mentioned, in beauty, grace, spirit, or talent, as *Juliet*, the fair Montagu, might be with *the Nurse*. She might have "chronicled small beer," to add no more of the quotation, when the ladies with whom she is classed, were "to be, or not to be!"

From a Correspondent.

☞ THE GREATEST JOKE EVER KNOWN.—The man who devised, by his last will and testament, the sum of one pound sterling, for the gradual liquidation of the National Debt of Great Britain, perpetrated the greatest joke, it is said, of which history giveth any account! This piece of liberality and public spirit was unsurpassed in its kind, until the manager of the Bowery Theatre stepped forward as a rival to his worthy countryman, by magnanimously offering, in a public letter printed in the public papers, and lauded in a public manner, the sum of five hundred dollars, as a charitable donation to our merchants! The thing is absurd and in bad taste, both in its spirit and the pompous and ostentatious manner of its proffer. If the Manager were in earnest, he is a greater fool than we took him for; if he were joking, really he was carrying the joke a little too far. Theatrical flourishes and stage trickery are poor substitutes for genuine feeling, and show a pitiful ambition to become notorious at the expense of common sense and common propriety.

Here is the letter alluded to:—

To the Editors of the Mercantile Advertiser and New-York Advocate—

THURSDAY MORNING, Dec. 17th.

Dear Sirs—This moment at the breakfast table, I have read in your paper the awful account of that terrible conflagration which has levelled so many noble buildings with the dust, and beggared hundreds who were before enjoying the products of their own honest industry. Situated as I myself am, their ruin comes so home to my feelings that I should search in vain for words to express them, but I remember reading somewhere a remark made by one of the spectators of a shipwreck, who, while the others were exhausting themselves in pitying expressions, exclaimed—"It's all very fine, but suppose we value our sorrow; now I pity to the amount of an hundred pounds; what 's yours worth?" Now, sirs, I am proud to acknowledge, having derived all I am worth from the liberal encouragement of an American public, and I sincerely desire to contribute my mite for the relief of such extensive ruin amongst Americans. If those who possess property will but stand forth and offer theirs, much may be done at least to alleviate the distress, and I will gladly put down my name first for $500. Surely, we, who, rejoicing in the comforts of home are looking gladly forward to the gaiety of the coming season,—surely we are not men unless we sympathize with those who in this dreadful weather find themselves in a few hours without a home, perhaps without a dollar—and as our sympathy will not relieve their misfortune, should we not, like the spectator of the shipwreck, put our pity into the scales, and find how many dollars it will weigh? I am, sirs, respectfully yours,

THOMAS S. HAMBLIN.

An insurance case.—The editor of the Northampton Courier states the following remarkable case of Insurance in his last paper:—"It was no longer ago than last spring, that a whole grist of gals went on to the west from this quarter. We offered to insure them at six-pence a head, that they'd get married quicker than no time. But somehow-or-other, they did'nt "make their market" quite so quick as they thought they ought, and away they trudged back, and now they demand of us the insurance premium? Now what's to be done? Had'nt we better tell them to tack about and go to the West again, and as it's almost leap year. "Push along, keep moving?"

A tipsey fellow, who could scarcely maintain his perpendicular, approaching a miry pit which he had not strength to avoid, solloquized thus, as he pitched headforemost into the beautiful liquid:

I knew by the pokerish hole in the ground,
Which yawned at my feet, that a cushion was near,
And I said (to myself,) if there's mud to be found,
The man who is humble, may roll in it here!

Plenty Enough!—A southern paper in describing a place called "Alligator Sink," says it is one those innumerable fathomless pools on the barrens of Florida, where the number of these monsters is so great, that when they ascend in the spring from its unknown recesses, the whole circle is *as full as a tub of eels!*

The Portland Theatre has been sold to the First Baptist Society in that city, and is to be converted into a church for the accommodation of the Second Baptist Society. It is to be occupied this winter for cotillion parties, &c, and the new purchasers come in possession of it in March next.

The Tremont Theatre in Boston, came near being burnt down on Monday evening last. The floor in the painting room took fire, and was discovered by the cinders falling upon the stage during the last act of the Opera. It was extinguished without a general alarm.

John, or Jack Reeve, as he is familliarly called, the famous English Comedian, recently imported into N. York for the purpose of astonishing the natives, has decidedly failed to please the Park audience in that city, and has 'come down' to the Bowery. He is not to be compared to many of our own stars. So say the critics.—*Bangor Courier.*

The Mails.—Our contemporaries generally in this city, and our subscribers in the country loudly complain that papers sent by mail do not reach their destination in due and proper time. We trust that some means will be speedily adopted to remedy this truly great evil—an evil felt equally serious by readers as by publishers of newspapers. Within the last fortnight, complaints have poured in thick upon us almost every day, from almost all parts of the country—north, east, south and west.—*N. York Transcript.*

Hannington has been increasing the attractions of his exhibition for the holidays. See advertisement.

Some new light appears to have been thrown on the mooted question, what constitutes drunkenness, in the following examinations before the committee on the York election petitions:

When is a man not drunk? By G. H. Seymour, Esq. Under Sheriff—"If a man could stand and speak without prompting, he should be permitted to vote." By ——— Taylor, Esq. mine host of the Fox—"He was what we call fresh in York. In some places they might call him drunk, and in some places they might call him sober, but he could not walk if he had hold of the wall or chair." Q.—"You do not call that drunk in York?" A.—"No." Q.—"How drunk was he? you are a person skilled in these matters." A.—"Drunk enough to go to bed as soon as he ever had a light." By Robert Ellison, Esq. "When a man can walk and ——— another's eyes, he is not very drunk." When is a man drunk? By R. H. Anderson, Esq.—"When the only thing he could speak would be 'blue forever,' or something or that kind."—*Yorkshire Gazette.*

Death of General Frazer.—It is well known to the readers of American history that the British General, Frazer was slain in the battle of Bemis's Heights, in the year '77. The particular manner of his death is thus related in Professor Silliman's Travels:—Frazer was the soul of the British Army, and was just changing the disposition of a part of the troops to repel a strong impression which the Americans had made, and were still making, on the British right, when Morgan called together two or three of his best marksmen, and pointing to Frazer, said, "Do you see that gallant officer? That is General Frazer. I respect and honor him; but it is necessary he should die." This was enough. Frazer immediately received his mortal wound, and was carried off the field.—*English paper.*

Natchez, Nov. 24.—Horrible.—This morning, as a negro man was leading two chained bears through the court yard of the Mississippi Hotel, kept in this place by Mr Parker, a mulatto woman from the kitchen imprudently took her little boy out to see the animals, and allowed him to go near them. One of the bears instantly seized the child in his paws, (sinking his claws into the child's abdomen,) threw him on the ground, and began, with frightful avidity, to feed upon his carcass. The shrieks of the frantic mother, who, true to nature, had thrown herself upon the prostrate body of her child, and was vainly striving to unclasp the murderous jaws of the beast brought in a moment to the spot, the keeper of the hotel and a number of gentlemen, lodgers there;—and an attempt was made to rescue the boy by striking the bear with the head of a corn hoe. But the rapacious animal heeded them not, and continued his deathly feast by sucking the blood from a bite in the arm, when most providentially, the other bear was instigated, probably by the smell of the fresh wounds, to contest the banquet—a battle ensued between them, which afforded an opportunity of snatching away the child, and also diverted them both from a fresh attack on any one else. At this instant fire arms were brought, and two or three deadly aims incapacitated each of them for further mischief Dr. Dashiell was called to the child and promptly dressed his wounds. He will probably recover, but a lesson has been taught to his mother, and to all mothers, of the criminal folly of leading their children into danger in order to please them with *sights.—Journal.*

The Magazines for December,

Have been lying on our table for some time; and though we have not noticed them editorially, our selections from their well-filled pages are proof that we are not unmindful of their high claims upon our regard, nor the expression of it. The recent calamity in this city has so increased the number of our cares, that we have no leisure at present to do them justice, and accordingly avail ourselves of the well-expressed opinion of the Mirror on the merits of *The Knickerbocker* and the *American Monthly*, which is herewith subjoined:—

We hope it will not be inferred, from our omission to notice the several numbers of the "Knickerbocker Magaziine." as they have appeared, that we have therefore lost sight of its high character and increasing excellence. The Knickerbocker has become decidedly one of the best magazines in America. The proprietors have succeeded in securing for its pages the first talent of this country, as well as valuable aid from distinguished foreign sources.—Bulwer has contributed articles, both in prose and verse, to the past numbers; and the number for October contained an admirable original story, of some fourteen pages, from the pen of Captain Marryatt, author of "Peter Simple." Miss Landon, also, and Miss Browne—both well known in England and America, are also among its contributors. There is a due regard paid, in the management of this periodical, to the various tastes of its readers.—Those who prefer the learned, the solid, or the useful, could not wish for better papers than have been furnished by Dr. Metcalf; President Duer, of Columbia College; Dr. Rush; Brooks, of Maine; Rev. Dr. Beasley, of New-Jersey; Timothy Flint, and Professors Rafinesque, of Philadelphia, and Barber, of this city; nor could *any* readers ask for better caterers to their enjoyment, than Paulding, the two Sedgwicks, Simms, Percival, Bird, Judge Hall, W. Gaylord Clark, Gould. Sigourney, and twenty others, who might be named, whose contributions to the Knickerbocker, have reflected honor upon themselves, and credit upon American literature.

The number for December reached us, with an hundred pages of matter, in an elegant new typographical dress, with a beautiful title-page, engraved on steel by Rawdon, Wright, Hatch and Edson. The vignette, by Rawdon, representing Literature shedding light from her torch upon "Our Native Land," with the American eagle, the portrait of the "Father of his Country" suspended from its breast, spreading its wings at her side, is superbly finished. There are *thiry* original papers, embracing a great variety of matter, in prose and verse—solid, entertaining, and amusing. Of the prose articles, we would instance as especially superior—"Breakers," a spirited tale; "Secret Sympathies;" a patriotic essay, entitled "A voice from the Comet;" "The Counterfeiter's Daughter;" "Ollapodiana," from the pen of one of the editors, and "An Actor's Alloquy." The paper on "Alchymy," also, and the one on the "Public Schools of New York," are agreeable in style, and important in tendency. The poetry is of an unusually high order, with the exception, perhaps, of one piece. "Napoleon and his Son;" "The Victim of Consumption; "Our Country;" "The Dying Poet," and "The Aerial Voyage," would do credit to any periodical in Christendom. The literary notices are always judicious, candid and just; and the Editors' Table invariably well supplied. The proprietors, in a brief notice of the commencement of a new volume on the first of January, remark—and every reader of the Magazine will admit with truth—that "they believe it will have been seen, that in large and frequent additions to the maximum quota of pages per month—in the eliciting, at great expense, of valuable contributions from eminent writers in both hemispheres—and in the manner as well as in the matter of the work—abundant evidence has been afforded of a disposition to exceed, rather than to fall short of, the original designs of the proprietors and editors." We are glad to learn, that at no former period has the literary capabilities of the Knickerbocker, or its circulation, been so great as at present. Truly American in its character, it deserves well at the hands of the American people.

After writing the above notice of the Knickerbocker, the "American Monthly Magazince," for December was laid upon our table. It comes to us rich in original matter, and beautiful in typography. We regret that space is not left us to analyze its contents, as we could wish. We perceive, however, a continuation of the articles on "Joan of Arc," with which we are always delighted, and into which the very spirit of Froissart seems to have been transfused. We have only room for the following announcement:

"A union having been effected between the American Monthly and the New-England Magazines, the work will be hereafter published simultaneously in New-York and Boston, under the national title of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. It will be conducted by Mr. Hoffman, the senior editor of this journal, and Park Benjamin, Esq., the present editor of the New-England Magazine, aided by the able pen of Mr. Herbert, and those of other valuable contributors to both magazines. The work will be enlarged so as to give sixteen additional pages of matter; and as the union will concentate the expenditures of both magazines upon one, and furnish a work much better than either at the same price, it is presumed that the arrangement cannot but be satisfactory to their present subscribers."

FOREIGN FORTUNE-HUNTERS.

A CHAPTER FOR THE LADIES.

Baden has lately been resorted to by foreign fortune-hunters, in pursuit of English heiresses. To some of these adventurers, a few hundred pounds are an object, and the wife that must be taken along with the money no very great hinderance If the lady cannot find herself in her new situation, she can return, broken-hearted and pennyless, to her friends; she can take to gallantry, or obtain a German divorce: these things are easily managed on the Continent. It may be as well, while I am at a fortune-hunting station, to give my fair countrywomen a little information on the pursuit generally.

And first, you must know, as you are yourselves decided title-hunters, that an edict was promulgated in 1828, forbidding any Russian or Polish subject from taking the title of Count or Prince, unless there was attached to the former rank a sum equal to £35, and to the latter, about £50 per annum. You see, therefore, that title implies no very great station in those countries. You must further know, that all Russians who are termed *knesen* at home, translate that appellation into Prince, the moment they cross the frontier, though it is not even a title, and corresponds to our term Esquire more than any thing else. The French, German, and Italian nobility you have learned to know to your cost. In those countries, a nobleman's sons, let him have as many as he will, are all noble: their descendants, again, are noble, *ad infinitum*—so that the countries are completely overrun with a pauper population of Counts and Barons. A foreign title gives you, therefore, no rank in a foreign country, and it is altogether a very different thing from an English one. An English lady—not of noble birth—had, while at Dresden, been in the habit of going to court, where, as she well deserved, she was always well received. She married a Saxon nobleman, and was then refused admittance, having, by her marriage, became a Saxon lady, but not being of noble birth. Remonstrance at Dresden proved fruitless: she therefore applied to Mr. Canning, then Secretary for Foreign Affairs, who declined, however, to interfere at the court of Saxony in favor of a Saxon baroness, but undertook to write a sort of half-official letter in her favor. The object of the epistle was to [illegible] hat Miss M. had not so far degraded her-
express a hope t[illegible] with a Saxon nobleman, as to deserve
self by her marriage [illegible] which she had before been ad-
exclusion from the court [illegible]
mitted. [illegible] re are persons in Paris

You must further know, that the [illegible] looking young fo-
who are always ready to fit out good [illegible] nd. They are,
reigners for a fortune-hunting tour to Engla [illegible] ance, fur-
in proportion to their looks, *tournure*, and assu [illegible] tions
nished with money, titles, decorations, and introdu [illegible]
even to good families. The thing is looked upon by the French themselves as so fair a pursuit—so complete a despoiling of the enemy, that no French lady or gentleman will hesitate about soliciting letters from their English friends *pour un jeune seigneur* about to visit England. I have known such letters obtained through the medium of milliners and chambermaids. Having once got a footing in a good house, the gentleman makes the most of it; and asks for further introductions, even to the best families, without the least scruple. The adventures of a Greek count at Brighton are well known. He was anxious to get into the house of a nobleman of some station in the fashionable world, but had been unable to manage the affair. Hearing, at last, that a family of his acquaintance were going to a ball given by his lordship, he called upon them, and requested permission to accompany them, insinuating that he had an invitation to the party; but, being a stranger wished to go along with some one who could introduce him on his first appearance at the mansion. The trick nearly succeeded. The noble hostess was just going to introduce Monsieur le Comte to a partner for the next quadrille; but, not having heard his name, very distinctly applied for information to the introducer, asking the "title of his foreign friend." This led to an explanation, which ended in the count being walked out of the room, instead of being walked up to a partner. The "untoward" event by no means cooled the Greek's courage: he stood the laughs and sneers of the place for a week; at the end of which, the adventure was forgotten, and he very composedly resumed his former station in society. This gallant Moreot was not ultimately so fortunate as from his modest assurance might have been expected. He got two wives, indeed, but they both proved to be without fortune; and, the double arrangement having been discovered, he was obliged to leave the country as he entered it, before he could secure a third.

It is no unusual thing for a married foreigner to take an additional wife in England, provided he can get a little money with her. The chances are that a moderate sum keeps the foreign lady quiet, if even she hears of the affair. If she is troublesome, it is only going back to the Continent with the English money, and without the English wife. I have myself known three cases of this kind; and, strange to say, the heroes as if intended to serve as samples of their respective nations, were all three from different countries. The one was an Italian, the other a Frenchman, ane the third a German. The Italian managed best: he contrived to hush up the business, and to reconcile the parties. The Italian wife, who is by far the prettiest of the two, lives at the expense of the English one, and sometimes pays her a sentimental visit, and is very kind to the Anglo-Italian children. The German took advantage of his English lady's indignation on hearing of the previous marriage, and obtained, in some of the principalities of Germany, a favorable divorce, which left him in possession of the best part of the English fortune. The Frenchman mismanaged the affair, and was obliged to run for it; and I do not know how matters have been settled. Families like to keep these things quiet, or we should hear of many more; for they are now of almost daily occurrence. It is, indeed, generally asserted, that Prince Pückler Muskau himself only came to this country in order to marry a rich widow, now higher than a countess, but then only a discountess. That he had a wife living, seemed no great objection in his eyes: the ill-natured world abroad say that it was the only objection in the lady's eyes.

I could fil volumes with accounts of English misdoings and undoings at Florence; but have at present only time to give a couple of characteristic sketches of Anglo-Italian conduct and manners.

A lady of some property, so far advanced in years as to be safe against the attacks of ordinary scandal and gallantry, was induced by her friend to settle at Florence, where she had relations living, in order to get over some family differences that for a time rendered her stay in England unpleasant. On her arrival in the Etrurian capital, a young nobleman was introduced to her, who offered his assistance in setting up her establishment. The offer being accepted, the marquess was all attention, and certainly proved himself very useful: but it so happened, that he always, by some chance or other, called exactly at dinner-time. At first, our good countrywoman invited him to stay; but, getting tired of his regular attendance, she left off inviting him. and he then invited himself; and when, at last, desired to make himself scarce, he flatly refused, declaring that dinners, and all such trifles, were perquisites of the *amico*—a character in which he considered himself regularly established, not merely by public voice, but, he hoped, also by the lady's good-will and affection. The idea that such a thing should ever have been thought possible, frightened the good old lady into a fit of sickness, from which she only recovered in order to take flight, fearing to tell, even her friends, of the cause of her departure. On settling her accounts, it appeared that Monsieur the Marquis had not only dined in the servants'-hall every day when she herself happened to be out, but that he had breakfasted there regularly—the servants having all been of his own providing. He also received a certain commission from all the tradespeople. Well, this man is *now* one of the leading dandies in Florence; and was courted, even in the first circles in London, when he came over, as the world said, in search of an English heiress.

Another English lady of a certain age, possessing a fortune of two or three hundred a-year, came out to visit relations in Florence. *Pour passer le temps*, she joined the younger branches of the family in taking Italian lessons from a gallant who taught both love and languages: indeed, he taught the former branch of useful knowledge so well, that he persuaded the lady in question to elope with him from the house of her relatives. Italians are gay deceivers; but they deceive for money, and not for love: he therefore married the lady in order to get possession of her fortune, and then left her immediately. She hardly ever saw him afterwaads, nor would he contribute one farthing to her support. On the contrary, she was grossly insulted by his family, for withholding from them. as they said, her large fortune, in order that she might bestow it on her English relations. Charity enabled her to return to England, where she now gains her bread by teaching the language the learning of which caused her ruin.

John Howard Payne.

This gentleman has recently addressed a long letter to his fellow-citizens, in relation to his recent capture and imprisonment among the Cherokees. It occupies ten columns in a South Western newspaper. Since his arrest, he has been treated with great courtesy and kindness by the people of Tennessee. The inhabitants of Knoxville have tendered him a public dinner, which he declined. The following is his reply to the committee of invitation:—

Knoxville, Nov. 30, 1835.

Gentlemen—I beg to return you my sincerest thanks for the attention of your letter, and for the distinction which you propose. Your kindness is valuable to me far more than the compliment involved in it to me personally. I prize it as an encouraging evidence, given at a very critical moment, that no consideration of party politics will prevent you from declaring your indignation at a wanton, and arbitrary, and lawless outrage upon the sacred rights of our American citizen. In your expression of that proper feeling as compatriots of my own, I feel consoled for what I have been made to suffer by those who dragged me from the chartered limits of your State to insulting captivity elsewhere. You will, therefore, do me the justice to believe, that, in declining the honor you suggest, I do not the less appreciate the motive. It is only because I find it indispensable to pursue my journey without delay that I must excuse myself from an invitation which, under other circumstances, would be flattering; but under those which surround me now, is doubly endeared to, gentlemen, most respectfully, your obliged countryman,

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

For the New-York Spirit of the Times.

BUFFALO FIGHT BY A TEXIAN INDIAN.

BY F. L. WADDELL.

Far is that land where blooms eternal spring,
On nature's garden, deck'd with rainbow flowers,
Where birds and bees sport on bright pleasure's wing,
And temperate breezes crown the roseate hours,
Where laughing health and smiling beauty fling
Enchanting radiance o'er ambrosial bowers.

There the tall elk, with lightning in his eye,
Darts from his covert 'mid the hemlock trees;
His branching antlers proudly sweep the sky,
And, wildly roaving, snuffs the fragrant breeze,
Or in vast herds the swift foot rovers lie
Browsing away their lives in quiet, peaceful ease.

There, the bold *Tetan*, from his mountain home,
On fiery steed caught from the wild-horse band,
With hoofs of fire, and flanks all wet with foam,
Submissive, yielding to the Indian's hand,
Bound 'midst the herd which o'er the prairies roam,
And boldly dares the monarch buffalo to stand.

Snorting defiance, mad with smarting pain,
Hurled from the archer's never failing bow,
While loud his bellowings thunder o'er the plain,
The wounded bull turns on his wary foe.
Tremendous charge—the noble steed is slain—
The skilful rider's knife lays dead the buffalo.

Long bloom that land with heaven's favors free,
Where purling streams through fertile valleys run:
These roam the Tetan bold and *Cemanche;*
And there, the settler, when his toil is done,
Safe 'mid the forest wilderness can be—
For there in glory dwell, the *Children of the Sun!*

THE COMIC ALMANACK FOR 1836.

The masterly hand of George Cruikshank shines throughout this amusing volume; which, by his graphic drollery and puns, is indeed rendered truly and abundantly comic. The outer cover alone, with its twelve signs of the zodiac is enough to recommend it; but the twelve illustrations of the months are the superior labors of our Hercules of the Humorous Pencil. These are prefaced by a Proclamation, asserting the almanack-maker's right to be considered as the legitimate successor of Francis Moore, physician, as he says—

"For Francis Moore, whom we succeed,
Is very—very dead, indeed;

* * * * * *

And none but nincompoops and fools
Let dead men push them from their stools."

It is out of our power to convey any idea of the Monthly Illustrations, except by stating that they are in Cruikshank's best style. January is skating on the Serpentine, with casualties to match; February, Transfer-day at the Bank, with many odd kinds of transfers; April, Greenwich Park, and rolling down the hill—very characteristic, as is old May-day, with its pole, &c.; the dog-days in July represent a history of all sorts of dogs, and all that relates to the canine race; September, "shooting the moon," *i. e.* families decamping at Michaelmas, with their furniture, in moonlight: and so on through the twelve, which must be seen to be duly appreciated. The (non) enigmatical hieroglyphic is also very clever, representing the Lord Mayor, in consequence of corporation reform, being carried by two fellows in a common chair to an eating-house, with "dining-room up-stairs."

With regard to the fun of the pen, it could not be expected to keep pace with that of the pencil; but the writer has done his best—is never indelicate, (a rare virtue in such performances,) and, on the whole, whimsical and entertaining enough.

Of this, we shall try to give a few specimens. The running commentary, called "signs of the seasons," and carried down the sides of each page, goes in this fashion:—

January.—"When it freezes and blows, take care of your nose, that it doesn't get froze, and wrap up your toes in warm worsted hose. At night, ere you slip into bed. you may sip a can of good flip."

February.—"In this gay month I would not choose to walk the streets in dancing shoes, nor would I for the world be seen to trip along in light nankeen."

June.—"Lawyers now may take their ease, and counsel reckon up their fees; for now the welcome long vacation gives a rest to litigation; while happy they, on quarter-day, who're not obliged to run awey!"

August.—In Germany, they rest their heads betwixt a pair of feather beds: a famous plan, I will be bound, while frost and snow are on the ground; but in the dog-days' raging heat, I shouldn't think it such a treat."

November.—Murky, burky, dark, and drear, see this gloomy month appear; London, fill'd with slush and fog, looks just like an Irish bog; every trouble now seems double, and the worst in all the year."

Of the head of the pages, the following are specimens:—

JULY.

"Dear me! how hot the weather grows—
There's scarce a breath to cool one's face;
Through *Air* Street not a zephyr blows,
Nor e'en a breeze from *Wind*-ham Place.
Down Regent Street so lazy all one sees,
There's nobody 'industrious' but The 'Fleas.'"

DECEMBER HOLIDAY.

"Holiday joys have some alloys,—
For many they're bitter pills,
When all the dearest *ducks* come home
From school with their long *bills*,
And the noisy waits at midnight chime,
Convince you it is *Wakation* time."

The print for this month is "Boxing day," full of capital *hits;* and its rhyming illustration may serve as an example of the whole.

"BOXIANA.

"I hate the very name of *box;*
It fills me full of fears;
It 'minds me of the woes I've felt,
Since I was young in years.

They sent me to a Yorkshire school,
Where I had many knocks;
For there my schoolmates *box'd* my ears,
Because I couldn't *box.*

I pack'd my *box;* I pick'd the locks;
And ran away to sea;
And very soon I learnt to *box*
The compass merrily.

I came ashore—I call'd a coach,
And mounted on the *box;*
The coach upset against a post,
And gave me dreadful knocks.

I soon got well; in love I fell,
And married Martha Cox;
To please her will, at fam'd *Box* Hill.
I took a country *box.*

I had a pretty garden there,
All border'd round with *box;*
But ah, alas! there liv'd next door,
A certain Captain Knox.

He took my wife to see the play;—
They had a private *box;*
I jealous grew, and from that day,
I hated Captain Knox.

I sold my house,—I left my wife;
And went to Lawyer Fox,
Who tempted me to seek redress
All from a jury *box.*

I went to law, whose greedy maw
Soon emptied my strong *box;*
I lost my suit, and cash to boot,
All thro' that crafty Fox.

The name of *box* I therefore dread,
I've had so many shocks;
They'll never end—for when I'm dead,
They'll nail me in a *box.*"

The Precipitate Man.

"Your fault," said a worthy old gentleman to his young friend, Frederick O'Bang, "your fault, my dear boy, is, that you are very precipitate—a very dangerous one in a man of warm temper." Now, Frederick was about to prove the truth of this observation, by flatly denying it on the spot, but the absurdity of doing so fortunately struck him; and so, after telling his friend that he would consider the point, he shook him by the hand, drove home, and shut himself up in his study.

Frederick, at the period when our story commences, had been for two years affianced to a lady of wealth, beauty and great amiability of disposition. Miss Wrentmore loved our hero devotedly—O'Bang loved her vehemently. Ensign O'Slap was introduced to Miss W. Ensign O'Slap was an uproarious admirer of Miss W.'s style of beauty. Ensign O'Slap made her an offer of marriage; she declined it: he persevered; she resisted. In the course of time, O'Slap and O'Bang became acquainted; and the former shortly afterwards making use of the appropriate simile, that "it was the last feather on the camel's back that broke it," made "one more try of it," and was finally rejected: the lady's affections were engaged. O'Slap was not a man to brook an insult; and having ascertained that O'Bang was the proprietor of the lady's heart, challenged him: and fighting one another—slap—bang—(on Battersea fields)—O'Slap was killed by O'Bang. So far, so *bad*.

A month or two afterwards, O'Bang, on his return from the continent, wrote a letter to Miss Wrentmore, informing her that he had "came to the marvellously-horrid conclusion, that, as such risks to his person might be of frequent future occurrence, the marriage for all sakes had better be broken off. It was on hearing from his own lips that he had written this letter, that the worthy Mr. —— told him that he was *precipitate*.

Having said thus much by way of preface, we will invite the reader to accompany us to our hero's study.

There he sat in hs ponderous arm-chair, with his elegant legs extended to the mantle-piece, his arms folded, his head thrown back, and the smoke, winding upwards from his mouth, giving him the appearance of a contemplative chimney-pot. Our hero was engaged in the noblest study of mankind—*himself:* not himself, *O'Bang*, but himself as one of his species. After "keeping himself to himself," as chamber-maids say, some thirty minutes, he slowly began as follows: "Then *shall* I do so? shall I do so? shall I do so?" three times. "Is that enough? Yes, it is evidently proper for both sakes that I should do so." In another quarter of an hour, he was knocking at Mr. Wrentmore's door in Portman-square. He had determined on entreating Miss W. to consider his last letter as not written. Not long he waited in his mistress's boudoir, before the door opened, and Mr. Wrentmore, jun. made his appearance.

Mr. Wrentmore, jun. told him that his behaviour was most precipitate. O'Bang expostulated: it was of no use. Wrentmore demanded satisfaction. O'Bang told him that "to avoid being precipitate in this instance, he should act immediately counter to his feelings, and decline giving satisfaction."

"You're a villain, and a coward!" said Wrentmore, opening the street door. "Good evening, sir," said O'Bang, making his exit through it, and our hero walked slowly homeward: and on finding himself once more in the quietness of his study, he wrote a second letter to Miss W., positively breaking off the marriage.

The next morning he was on his way to his lawyer, to instruct him to serve Mr. Wrentmore with a copy of a writ for slander, when a legal-looking individual, with a parchment *tout ensemble*, tapped him on the shoulder, and served him with a copy of a wrr for breach of promise of marriage—"Wrentmore, Esq *v.* O'Bang, Esq." In a few weeks, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, of 20,000*l.* damages. The money (with the exception of about 5000*l.*, the entire of his fortune) was paid, and our hero vowing eventual vengeance, retired to vegetate in France on 200*l.* a-year.

"Thus," thought O'Bang, some four years afterwards "acting against impulse has proved worse for me than acting upon it. Therefore, I'll be precipitate again. I'll go to England, and fight that horrid Wrentmore—yes, I will!"

"You're a scoundrel!" said our hero, addressing Wrentmore, on meeting him in Pallmall about three weeks afterwards, "and no gentleman!"

A blow was struck on both sides. The next morning they were looking unutterable things at each other at Chalk Farm, and at seven o'clock Mr. Wrentmore jun was a candidate for a coffin. O'Bang had shot him throug the heart; but his vengeance was not completely satisfied.

Our hero, months afterwards, attendod a fashionable gambling house in Paris. He was surprised to find tha old Wrentmore was a constant visitor also. He rejoice at this; and fastening upon him one night, he risked all h had in an endeavor to win an enormous amount off th venerable gambler—and did win it. Old Wrentmore su vived his loss but three days, and died by the bursting of blood-vessel.

This last blow—the death of her father—killed his love daughter too. She died of a broken heart.

"All this," said O'Bang to himself, the week following "is in consequence of my being precipitate. I am unfit live!"

And O'Bang went up stairs, loaded a horse pistol he vily, and blew out what brains he had.

All this is true; and an affidavit before the Lord May could not make it more so.—*London paper*.

A dashing young widow hired a horse and chaise Woonsocket Falls, about three months since, and drove to Sandwich, N. H., where she sold it for $40 and a co Since that time she has repeated the trick in Canton, Ma and is still at liberty to continue the practice of her p fession.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

R. H. BUDD, *Veterinary Surgeon*, City Hall Pl betwee Pearl and Duane streets, New York.

☞ Horses shod at his establishment, under his imme inspection, on most approved principles.

CIRCULAR.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between Messrs. Solyman Brown and Samuel Avery, being, by mutual consent, dissolved, the subscriber begs leave to present to his friends and patrons the following from Mr. Brown, who is now absent at the South with Mr. E. Baker, Dentist, of this city.

Norfolk, Virginia, Feb'y 10, 1835.

This certifies to all persons who may be interested therein: That Mr. Samuel Avery has been my joint partner, for the year past, in the business and profession of Dental Surgery, and that we have practised together in the city of New-York, and also in the British province of New-Brunswick: and, furthermore, that his professional knowledge, skill, and talents, are of the first rank, entitling him to the reputation of a first-rate Dentist; he being especially distinguished for neatness, address, and gentleness in his surgical operations upon the teeth: and, furthermore, that he, the said Samuel Avery, is not only a man of honesty and integrity, but of ingenuity and talents, being in my opinion and belief, governed in his intercourse with his fellow-men, by the principles of honor, and an enlightened religious conscience: and, furthermore, that, having dissolved our partnership by mutual agreement, and for our common convenience, I hereby commend him to the confidence of all my friends and acquaintances, and to any other persons who shall repose confidence in my opinion of his profession and moral character.

SOLYMAN BROWN.

As it is known to most of our friends, that the last summer and autumn were spent by us in the province of New Brunswick, the following from the Hon. Wm. Kinnear, Barrister, Recorder of the city, and Member of the House of Assembly of New-Brunswick, relating to the character we there sustained, is respectfully presented

St. Johns, 17th Nov., 1834.

I have just perused the very flattering testimonials from Mr. Parmly, and other gentlemen of New-York, in favour of Messrs. Brown and Avery, two gentlemen who have, for some months past, been practising as Dentists in this city, and at Fredericton, and so far as my own experience may be allowed to speak, as well as from what I have seen and heard, among my connections and friends, I have great pleasure in cordially agreeing with what have been therein expressed. Indeed, their incessant, and, I should imagine, harrassing engagements, at all hours of the day, for many months, sufficiently establish the estimation in which they were held by the public, among whom were to be found the most distinguished and respectable of our citizens. We should be much gratified by an annual summer visit, and trust those gentlemen will find it sufficiently agreeable and profitable to accomplish such a plan.

W. B. KINNEAR.

The subscriber will continue to perform all the operations belonging to the Dental profession, at his present stand, No. 4, Park Place, near Broadway.

New-York, 28th March, 1835. SAMUEL AVERY.

DR. HAMILTON,

A Surgeon of long standing, and a pupil of two of the first colleges—for anatomy and the theory and practice of physic and surgery—in Europe has moved into the house No. 159 Nassau-street, up stairs, opposite the City Hall, where he may be consulted on every disease incidental to human nature, common or uncommon, *delicate* or *indelicate*.

The most desperate venereal cases cured in from two to nine days. Sores of every description, in a time proportioned to their state and nature. Attendance at all hours.

Letters enclosing a fee, and containing a statement of the complaint, can have the "thing needful" forwarded to any part of the Union. may-9tf

Whitlaw's Patent Medicated Vapour Bath,

BROADWAY, No. 280, where Aromatic, Sudorific, Antiflammatory, Nervine, and Pulmonic baths can be had at all hours of the day and evening. Portable baths sent to any part of the city or Brooklyn.

Persons desirous of purchasing the bath and patent right for the use of their families, will please apply to the "Proprietor of the patent right, 280 Broadway," by letter, post paid. The names of most respectable physicians and others in the city are offered, who will testify to its efficacy in warding off and alleviating disease, as well as to its exquisite luxury in the family. j4

Doctor Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic and Bilious Pills.

THE best remedy ever yet discovered for those distressing complaints termed Dyspepsia, and Bilious complaints, proceeding from a deranged state of the stomach and liver: known by loss of appetite, nausea, gnawing pain in the stomach, heartburn, languor, costiveness, lowness of spirits, paleness of the countenance; and frequently accompanied with nervous complaints, palpitation of the heart, giddiness, and disturbed sleep.

The great success of these Pills has induced many persons to offer to the public various imitations, pretending to the virtues of this valuable remedy; which is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice, for many years, to these distressing complaints.

The public will please to observe that none are genuine, unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of the sole proprietor, GEO. SMITH.

Sold in this city by Hull & Bowne, 128 Maiden-lane, who are wholesale agents for the proprietor; by Chas. E. Cornell, 46 Broadway; H. T. Kiersted, Broadway, corner of Spring-street; J. B. Nones, 634 Broadway; J. & J. Coddington, 301 Greenwich street; J. R. Hibbard, 228 Bowery; at Church's Dispensary, Bowery, corner of Spring street.—In Boston, by Jos. Kidder. In Philadelphia, by T. W. Dyott, and J. Thompson. In Baltimore, by C. & D. & S. Keener, and Henry Prince. In Alexandria, by Wm. Stables, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

MEDICATED VAPOUR BATHS,

NO. 29 JOHN-STREET.—The subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to the public, and to gentlemen of the medical profession, for the liberal patronage bestowed on his establishment, which has now been in successful operation upwards of nine years. As the limits of a newspaper advertisement precludes the possibility of giving an analytical detail of the medical virtues of his Vapour Bath, the subscriber begs leave merely to state, that it has been found a safe though powerful remedy, in all the following diseases.—Scrofula, Cutaneous diseases, Rheumatisms, Gout, Incipient Cancerous Tumours, diseases of the Joints, Catarrhal complaints, Croup, Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Debility, &c. The subscriber has in his possession the strongest written recommendations regarding the safety and efficacy of his Medicated Vapour Bath, from the following eminent physicians, viz:—Drs. Mott. Stevens, Rhinelander, Bush, McNeven, Boyd, Smith, Ireland, Nelson, Kissam, and Vanderburgh, which can be inspected by any person desiring it. The Baths at a *reduced price*, are kept constantly ready, from 5 o'clock in the morning till 9 at night, and Portable Baths with persons competent to administer them, can be had at all hours, and sent to any part of this city or Brooklyn.

J. P. CARROLL.

Concentrated Syrup of Liverwort, Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and Herbs of all kinds fresh from the Shakers, for sale.

sept 24

TONIC MIXTURE.

FOR The cure of Fever and Ague.—The above medicine, prepared by the subscribers, is offered to the public with the fullest confidence in its efficacy. It is accompanied by testimonials from well known persons in this city, who have used it with success in their own families, and so well assured are the proprietors of its value, that they sell it on the condition, in all cases, (when used according to the directions) if it does not effect a cure, to refund the price paid for it.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, 86 William street,
ept 12 and 110 Broadway.

LADS OF THE VILLAGE, TAKE NOTICE!

A. YATES has removed from the "Grey Hound," No. 190 William-street, to the "SPREAD EAGLE," No. 44 Canal-street, where his friends will find the best of Liquors, Segars, and the Papers of the day.

N. B. *A Harmonic Meeting* held every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Admittance free. n14

WANTED.—CAST OFF CLOTHING at MICHAEL LEVY'S, 82½ Chatham-street, near Chatham-st. chapel. N. B. Please to notice the number.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE.—A large font of second hand Brevier Burgois Type, in lots to suit purchasers. Inquire at No. 17 Ann st. Third Story.

HIGGS & COUPLAND,

HAT manufacturers, 64 Cedar street, beg to inform their friends and the public, that in addition to their wholesale establishment they now offer Silk and Fur hats by retail.—Having superior advantages, being importers from the first Houses in Europe, they now offer a superior article, at reduced price, which for style, durability, lightness, and color, is inimitable, being made on new and improved principles.—Southern and Western merchants are particularly invited to examine their goods, which will in any time or weather retain their shape, and resist heat and wet, however intense.

Superfine, extra light silk hats,	$3	50cts.
Best fur hats,	$4	25cts.
Extra light beaver, (the best that can be made,)	$5	00cts.

Their wholesale customers are informed the usual price and terms are adhered to. March 28th

TO MERCHANTS & SAWYERS.

ROBERT HOE & CO., Nos. 29 and 31 Gold street, New York, have added to their Printing Press Establishment, the manufacture of SAWS, of every description. Also, Doctors, or Calico Printers' Webs, of Steel or Composition. Cotton Gins, or Cotton Cleaning Machines. Hay, Straw, Leather Dressers' and Saddlers' knives. Plated Squares, Bevels, Trowels, &c. &c.

On hand—CAST STEEL Mill, Pit, and Crosscut Saws; Circular Saws, from 6 to 30 inches diameter; Hand Pannel, Sash and Tenon Saws; Billet Web, or Woodcutters' Saws; Veneering, Table, Compass, and Bow Saw; Squares, Bevels Brick and Plastering Trowels.

⁂ The above articles are warranted, and will be exchanged if not good.

A liberal discount made to dealers; and orders, to any extent, put up and forwarded to any part of the United States.

The proprietors, relying upon the superior quality of their articles, hope, by prompt attention to business to secure the patronage and confidence of a discriminating public, who have heretofore been dependent upon foreign manufactures.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR'S STORE,

NO. 76 William street, one door below Liberty street.—ELIAS O. TAYLOR respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Courtland street to the above establishment, and just received a splendid assortment of superior goods for Spring and Summer, which he shall make up to order in the Fashion of the day, on the shortest possible notice, and at very reduced prices. ap 4

FULLER'S GYMNASIUM.

WM. FULLER has the pleasure of informing the subscribers to his Gymnasium, and all those who feel desirous of becoming members of it, that it is now finished and in order for their reception. He has spared no pains to render this a school of most agreeable and useful amusements, and to those whose health has become, or is likely to become impaired by sedentary occupations, an invaluable place of resort both for benefit and pleasure. Besides all the exercises contained in his Ann-street establishment, he has added several very important ones to his present Gymnasium. He will particularly notice an excellent Quoit Ground, and a beautifully arranged Bowling Alley, which will be found exceedingly pleasing and light amusements after the more active ones have been gone through with.

Having spared no expense in fitting up this highly useful school, and having suffered a heavy loss by the burning down and destruction of every thing he possessed in Ann-st he looks forward with confidence to the generosity of the public for countenance and support.

The Gymnasium is situated in Green street, between Bleecker and Amity streets. For terms, apply at the Gymnasium. Fencing and Sparring as at the former establishment.

NEW YORK INFIRMARY.

DOCTOR FAWCETT, late a practitioner of the city of London, member of the Royal College of Surgeons of London and Dublin, member of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, and member of the Medical Faculty of Philadelphia, having taken an office No. 38 Mott-street, (corner Pell,) may be consulted confidentially in the treatment of a *certain disease*, in all its various stages and complicated forms. In recent cases, the progress of this insiduous malady is immediately arrested, the virus neutralized, and the constitution protected; the most inveterate confirmed affections invariably yield to his plan without loss of time, restraint of diet, hindrance of business, and, what is most important, without disappointment.

His extensive hospital and clinical practice will enable him to adopt the safest, surest, and most effectual mode of totally eradicating from the system the following diseases, viz.—Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Liver Affections, Obstinate Ulcers, Piles, Hernia, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Ague and Fever—all without Mercury or any other deleterious medicine.

N. B. Dr. Lewis' Anti Venerial Vegetable Pills, for totally eradicating from the system that disease in its various stages, in from three to nine days, to be had at the above establishment. n14

A CARD.

TAYLOR & SON wish to make known to the pulic that they have erected a store, No. 5½ Division-street, near the Bowery, for the sale of their

HYGEIAN ANTHOS SYRUP,

a sovereign remedy for the Asiatic Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Dyspepsy, and Indigestion. Also, for their

VEGETABLE PANACEA,

an infallible relief for Coughs, Irritations, and Inflammations of the Lungs. They respectfully inform persons troubled with any of the above complaints, that there is no quackery about their medicines, as the following certificates will testify. They have upwards of 200 more, with signatures equally respectable with the few they now lay before the public. To be had at

TAYLOR & SON'S Repository, 5½ Division-st.

To Messrs. Taylor & Son:

Gentlemen—As a friend to merit, and opposed to imposition, I take this opportunity to return you my sincere thanks for the beneficial effects I have received by taking your medicine, known as the Hygeian Anthos Syrup. It, in my opinion, surpasses all medicines for the diseases which it is labelled for. I have given to some of my friends, and they concur with me in my opinion; and I sincerely hope the public will appreciate its worth as it deserves.

BURN CLANCEY, Wholesale Distiller, No. 9 Cross-st.
New York, Sept. 15th, 1835.

The Hygeian Anthos Syrup having been handed me by Taylor & Son, requesting I should institute experiments to discover the presence or absence of mineral matter in its composition—I hereby certify, as the result of my chemical analysis, that it contains neither mercury nor other mineral substance, and that it consists *entirely* of highly approved articles of the vegetable materia medica.

Dr. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, Professor of Chemistry.
New York, August 20, 1835. 377 Broadway.

To Messrs. Taylor & Son:

Having seen your advertisement of the Hygeian Anthos Syrup, and labouring under the disease of the bowels (diarrhœa), I purchased one bottle of it, and I can with full confidence recommend it to the public as a safe and certain remedy for that disease. DANIEL B. HYATT, 7 Sixth Avenue.

Messrs. Taylor & Son:

I avail myself of this opportunity of returning you my sincere thanks for the beneficial effects my family, together with myself, have received by using a medicine manufactured by you, by the name of Hygeian Anthos Syrup, which is well worthy the attention of a discerning public.

HEZEKIAH THORP, 27 Chariton-st.

This may certify that I have used Taylor & Sons Hygeian Anthos Syrup, for the Cholera Morbus, and found it a speedy and effectual relief, and recommend it to the public as a remedy for that disease.

FRANCIS MURPHY, 227 Elizabeth-st.

This I may certify—I have experienced great relief in the cure of the diarrhœa, by the use of Taylor & Son's Hygeian Anthos Syrup, and recommend it as a safe and certain remedy. ED. THOS. KINGSBURY, 161 Second-st.

J. & W. SANDFORD,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS
No. 17 Ann-Street.

LITHOGRAPHY AND ENGRAVINGS.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform you that they have taken offices 21 and 22 in the third story of the Tontine Buildings, corner of Wall and Water-street, where they shall execute with the same accustomed neatness, despatch and punctuality as heretofore, all kinds of Maps and Charts in Lithography or on paper. Being "practical Lithographers," they are enabled to draw Maps of Property almost equal to copperplate at a comparatively small price.

Professional gentlemen wishing Fac Similies or a number of copies of a Document at short notice, will find Lithography the cheapest medium. The advantage of having Circulars and Fac Similies in the handwriting of any person, should recommend this art, being much more reasonable than any other.

Portraits reduced or enlarged—country residences, public buildings, Views, Landscapes, Institutions, Diplomas, Vignettes, Architectural Drawings, Anatomical, Geometrical, Geographical, and all designs of every description made at short notice.

It may be well to inform those unacquainted with the fact, that they have been awarded the highest testimonials from the first artists in this city, being the result of their decision on our competency to execute every thing connected with this beautiful art. A large assortment of Engravings for sale at the usual wholesale prices, and better executed than "hitherto."

RISSO & BROWNE,
Tontine Buildings, corner Wall and Water-streets,
d12 New York.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,

BARCLAY STREET.—Col. Trumbull's Paintings of Revolutionary subjects, viz:—The Battle of Bunker Hill The Death of Gen. Montgomery before Quebec; The Declaration of Independence; The Battle field of Princeton, are now exhibiting daily. Doors open from 9 o'clock, A. M. until 10 o'clock, P. M. splendidly lighted in the evening with gas.

Admittance 25 cents. Historical Catalogues 6 1-4. n21

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

THE PATENT MEDICINÆ STOMACHICÆ ET HEPATICÆ, formed by chemical analysis and synthesis, of several *proximate* vegetable principles, are universally acknowledged to have totally eclipsed the pretensions of every other remedy, and superceded the necessity of every other mode of treatment, whenever the above diseases are found to exist, as well as in enlargment of the *Spleen* and in *Jaundice*.

Among the symptoms of Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, are flatulency, soreness or burning in the stomach, melancholy, irritability, disagreeable taste in the mouth; great irregularity of appetite, which is sometimes voracious, and at other times greatly deficient; thirst, fetid breath, nausea, weakness of the stomach, acid eructations, palpitations, drowsiness, irregularity of the bowels, pressure on the stomach after meals, pain in the head, dizziness or vertigo; confusion of mind, attended with loss of memory, a gnawing in the stomach when empty, chilliness, affection of sight and hearing, pain and weakness in the back, languor, disturbed sleep, cold feet.

During the last year, THOUSANDS with joy testify to their great efficacy, like the following:

LAURENS COUNTY, Ga., Nov. 4th, 1833.

To whom it may concern.—The undersigned was severely afflicted with *Dyspeptic* and *Liver* affection for many years, and followed the advice of physicians considered eminent in their profession, without being benefitted. I finally tried *Dr Peters' Medicinæ Stomachicæ et Hepaticæ*; and after making use of two parcels, found myself restored to perfect health my countenance, instead of being pale and haggard, resume its former healthful appearance, and, incredible as it may appear, I gained nearly twenty pounds additional weight in the short space of ten weeks. It is five months since I stopped taking the medicine, and I have felt no return of the disease, nor have I the least reason to suspect that I shall. I would earnestly recommend all persons similarly afflicted, to make trial of the same remedy. BRYAN ALLEN.

Prepared by JOSEPH PRIESTLEY PETERS, M D. P.B.C.P.M. at his Institution for the cure of Chronic Diseases, by means of *vegetable* remedies, No. 129 Liberty-street, New-York, inventor and sole proprietor.

N.B. To prevent imposition, each box of the genuine medicine will have a *fac-simile* of the proprietor's signature on the label; it will also be on the directions, circulars, and showbills accompanying them, and his name will be stamped on the bottles.

Druggists and country merchants will be supplied at wholesale, on reasonable terms.

For sale, at retail, by Wm. T. Peters, New Haven, and Harvey Seymour, Hartford. At wholesale and retail, by Wm. Jones, General Agent, No. 129 Liberty-street, New-York, where further information relative to their operation may be obtained, and numerous certificates seen, of their unrivalled efficacy.

Dr. P. returns sincere thanks for the very extensive patronage that has been extended to him since his arrival in this city, and hopes to merit the continued and united support of his old friends, and gain additional new ones.

Dr. P. would advise those laboring under obstinate disease to apply soon, as he purposes visiting Europe the first of next May. n21

DR. HARVEY BURDELL, Dentist,

GRADUATE IN MEDICINE AND SURGERY, and *Member of the New-York Medical Society*, confines his attention to the mechanical and surgical branches of the DENTAL ART, as he has done for the past four years, at No. 21 Chambers-street, near City Hall-place.

Dr. B. has the privilege of referring, as to his ability to perform the various operations on the Teeth, to many of the first families, and to some of the most able and skilful surgeons of the city.

Dr. B. does not wish to be viewed as many of the profession are, as recommending or performing any operation on the Teeth that would not result preservative to them. He has made the physiology and structure of the teeth (in connection with that of the legal medical profession) his study for several years; and can assert, with *confidence* and *conviction*, that many operations, as performed on the teeth by those who are (undeservedly) popular in the profession, result in injury to these nice and important organs; and he would further unhesitatingly assert, that the teeth of individuals can be preserved throughout life, both unblemished and undecayed, if proper care and attention is bestowed upon them after the completion of the second dentition.

Dr. B. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has been honored with heretofore from the citizens of New-York, and respectfully assures them that no exertion on his part shall be wanting to merit a continuance of the same.

Dr. B. inserts the porcelain incorruptible teeth, matching them with those that may be still remaining in the mouth, so that the most impartial observer cannot detect them; he warrants them to remain firm and imperishable during the individual's life time, without in the least changing their color or affecting the breath;—other kinds of teeth likewise inserted and all the branches of the profession judiciously and carefully attended to, such as plugging, cleaning, evening, extracting separating, and regulating children's teeth. His prices are moderate and uniform. n 7

NOW OPEN.

J. THOM respectfully intimates to the citizens of New-York, that he is now Exhibiting in the American Academy of Fine Arts, Barclay street, the following Statues, viz. Old Mortality and his Pony—Full length Statue of Burns—Willie and Allan, from the song Willie brewed a peck o' maut—Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnnie, and oher works.

Open from 10 A. M. P. M. and till 5 from 7 till 10, in the evening.

☞ Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets $1. o24

THOMAS POOL,

BAROMETER AND THERMOMETER MAKER, No. 31 Fulton street, New-York. Barometers, Thermomteers, and Philosophical Apparatus carefully repaired. Glass blown for Chemical Experiments. n21

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.

FOR sale at the Manufactory, No. 67 Watt-st. New York; also gold, silver and German bronzes, warranted, superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver, and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charges, by GEORGE S. WAITE.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

TAM O'SHANTER.—Now exhibiting at this place the celebrated Statuary, Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord, the Landlady, all the size of life, illustrative of the Poetry of Burns, by the self-taught artist, Mr. Thom. Open from 9, A. M. till 10, P. M.

MR. POTTER, the celebrated Juggler, and the Magician Mr. BLANC, will continue their interesting and extraordinary performances every evening, commencing at 7 o'clock.

MR. FINN'S Exhibition of Glass Working, daily from 12 to 2, and from 5 to 10 in the evening.

The Grand Cosmorama is open all day and evening.

Admission 25 cents. Children under 10 years, when accompanied by parents or guardians, 12½ cents. n21 tf

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS, Broadway, opposite the Park.

Mr. WELDEN, the Great Magician, is engaged for a short time, to exhibit his truly-astonishing Metamorphosis and Magic. Mr. W. will also allow two pistols to be fired at him, catching a ball in each hand.

MAJOR STEVENS, the celebrated American Dwarf, of the State of Maine, is engaged for a short time, and may be seen during the day and evening. He is the smallest man now living, being well proportioned. He is 31 years old, 40 inches high, and weighs 50 pounds.

Master J. McCANN, the celebrated young vocalist, is engaged for a short time: his songs will be introduced between the parts of the Magician's performance.

The great living Anaconda is the largest of its species in this country: it will be fed with a living fowl every Monday at 12 o'clock.

Living Tropical Birds and Chamelions just received.

The Gallery of Paintings and Grand Cosmarama is on the third and fourth floors, also highly interesting.

Among the curiosities, will be found Dr Scudder's celebrated Bomb shell, so much admired at the late Fair.

☞ Performance commences at half-past 7 o'clock. n28

Great Attractions at Hanington's Dioramas.

CITY SALOON, OPPOSITE ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

GRAND MOVING PANORAMA OF THE MOON, (painted on upwards of one thousand feet of canvass,) being a brilliant illustration of the scientific observations made by the most eminent astronomers, of the surface of the Moon, shewing its various mountains, volcanoes, lavas, rivers, &c. to which will be added, the reported Lunar Observations of Sir John Herschel, in which will be seen the inhabitants, animals, birds, forests, &c. with their natural motions to resemble life.

Order of the Scenes.—1. The Deluge; 2. Lunar Discoveries; 3. Storm and Shipwreck; 4. Beautiful Italian Scenes; 5. Conflagration of Moscow.

Doors open at 6½; performance commences at 7½, precisely.
Admittance 50 cents; Children half price.

☞ Hannington's Premium Transparent Blind and Sign Painting establishment is still carried on at 450 Broadway.

n21 tf

A CHALLENGE!!!

WHEREAS some Billiard Table makers in this city and others interested in the cloth cushions, have taken every opportunity to falsify and depreciate my India Rubber Patent Billiard Cushions, saying they will not give as true angles as the cloth cushions, and by their misrepresentations to persons who wish to purchase, I have lost the sale of many tables. Therefore to test the matter, I will bank against any person who may come forward, not excepting the "*poney*" for a new suit of clothes, and if that is not an object to those "*gentlemen*," I will bank for the price of a new Billiard Table, or a further sum of one thousand dollars, which comes *true angles*, the balls to be thrown from one to thirty-six feet, that is to lay within six inches of a cushion, and play hard enough to draw the ball back six inches, or to bank hard enough to go to the banking cushion, return to the head cushion, back again to the banking cushion, returning again a a second time about four feet, or any intermediate distance.—As it has been suggested to me that all those different distances are absolutely necessary in the game, I willingly submit to the alteration, and now offer the challenge in its present form, they to bank against cloth, and I will bank against India rubber cushions, thus giving the public and those who wish to purchase, the truth by a public trial. True banking is not the only advantage India rubber has over cloth for Billiard cushions, their height is only one inch and a half, they throw the balls much farther, a cue player can cause the ball to touch SEVEN cushions by a single blow, without the ball hopping, giving a much greater opportunity to play that beautiful angling game. They require no pulling up to prevent the balls hopping, as they retain their shape without that trouble, they are as elastic in damp weather as in dry, known by players to be a great advantage, particularly in southern climates, with many other advantages too numerous to mention in these limits, in fact they will last much longer than any other, always retaining their shape and *then* are good for other purposes; it has been said that they freeze in a cold room, it is scarcely necessary to say that where a person can play billiards with comfort nothing can freeze.

N. B. If this challenge is not taken up, the public may rest assured that India Rubber makes the lowest and most elastic cushion for all weathers and climates.

ABM. BASSFORD, No. 218 Broadway,
Am. Museum building, and 603 Broadway,
d19 Corner of Houston street.

FOR SALE,

THE FULL-BLOODED HORSE *NIAGARA*, bred at Dosoris, by Walter Livingston, Esq. *Niagara* was got by *Eclipse*, out of *Young Romp*—Young Romp by Duroc, out of Old Romp, full-sister to Miller's Damsel, and got by imp. Messenger out of Constable's imp. Pot-8-os mare. Niagara's dam, Young Romp, is also the dam of *Camilla* and *Borodino*, both winners.

Niagara has started but four times, and won three out of those four races, viz:—In the Spring of 1833, a sweepstakes for three-year olds, mile heats, over the Union Course, $500 entrance, half forfeit, seven subscribers. In the Fall of 1833, over the Union Course, he won the sweepstakes for three-year olds, $400 entrance, four miles out, beating Col. Johnson's *Cadet*. In the Spring of 1834, he won the three-mile purse at Poughkeepsie. In the same Spring, (1834) he started, entirely out of condition,) for the three-mile purse over the Union Course, and was drawn after the first heat. This is the only heat he ever lost. For these races, see Skinner's *American Turf Register*.

In the Fall of 1834, he was badly lamed in the shoulder, and has never started since.

Niagara is a beautiful blood bay, without spot or blemish of any kind, with black legs, mane, and tail; he is about 15¼ hands high—an uncommonly deep-chested, muscular, and powerful horse, and one of the handsomest stallions of the Northern country. It will be seen from his pedigree, that he is a bred-in horse, and of the purest stock, having no blood in his veins that differs from that of his sire, American Eclipse. He would be a valuable acquisition to any part of the country, where well-bred horses, with the strength and power of the Eclipse stock, are wanted for the Turf, Saddle, or Harness. He may be seen at my stables on Long Island.

Should any other or more particular information be required, it may be had by applying to me, at No. 14 Barclay-street, New-York. JOHN C. STEVENS.

d5-tf

THOROUGH-BRED HORSES FOR SALE.

THE following thorough-bred horses, belonging to the estate of the late BELA BADGER, of Bucks county, Pennsylvania, are offered for sale, viz.:—

JOHN RICHARDS,
VALENTINE (Imported),
FLYING DUTCHMAN,
CHIFNEY,
PRIAM.

The four first-named horses are at Gen. John Falkner's, Gerrard County, Kentucky. *Priam* is in Preble County, Ohio.

The terms of payment (good security being given) will be made easy to purchasers.

Proposals, if directed to Samuel Badger, Ex. to the estate at Philadelphia, or to Joseph H. Hellings, care of Gen. Falkner, Lancaster, Gerrard County, Kentucky, will meet with prompt attention. s28—9w

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Office 171 Broadway, Corner of Courtlandt-street
ENTRANCE IN COURTLAND STREET.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1835.

THE LATE CONFLAGRATION.

It is now scarcely more than a week since a large portion of the business part of our city was laid in ruins. Millions of property were destroyed, and business entirely interrupted; and yet, such have been the energy and spirit of our merchants, that at this day one would scarcely believe that they had just endured so desolating a calamity. We hear of no failures: mercantile men look cheerful, and are prosecuting their business with their usual alacrity.

It is pleasing to know, too, that this spirit and confidence has not been inspired by any hope of assistance from abroad—as from the General or State Government—that it springs entirely from a clear sense of our own resources. For a few days after the great calamity, every one was looking to Washington or Albany, for aid; but, at present, the sole object seems to be to deprecate the reception of any assistance from those quarters. This turn was given to public sentiment in a great measure by the remarks of Mr. Curtis, the Assistant Alderman of the 3d Ward, who introduced, in the body of which he is a member, the proposition of pledging the credit of the city for Six Millions, to enable the Insurance Companies promptly to discharge their responsibilities, without being obliged to call in their securities on landed property. This plan was at first urged by Mr. Curtis against the opinion of the Committee of Citizens, but has since received their approval, and is now recommended on all hands.

The extent of the losses of our citizens is now estimated at about Twelve Millions, although we still think it will exceed that sum; but the Six Million Loan of the city, and the Two Millions from the Branch Bank, will prevent any extreme derangement of business, and the calamity will no doubt thus really enhance the mercantile credit of our city.

The obligations which our city owes to Philadelphia for the sympathy in our misfortunes manifested by her in so many shapes, are deeply felt by every New Yorker. Our appreciation of them can only be *duly* manifested in *their* "time of need," should it ever arrive, which may God prevent!

To the citizens of Newark and Brooklyn, also, great thanks are due for timely aid.

A merry Christmas to you, most courteous reader! We will be as brief as we are cordial in tendering to you the compliments of the season, and again wish you a most merry Christmas.

☞ With this number closes the first year of our connection with this paper. But as our arrangements for the improvement of the next volume are not yet completed, we shall delay the publication of it till March, and the intermediate numbers may be considered as a supplement to our first volume. And here we again repeat that all these numbers for January and February will be furnished free of expense to new subscribers remitting $5,00 for the next volume; and also to all our present subscribers upon their paying up what may be due us up to January, together with the subscription to the new volume

We stated at sufficient length last week the considerations which induced us to change the price of our paper, and are happy to be able here to state that they have been most satisfactory to all those subscribers with whom we have conversed on the subject. We are already very busy in making arrangements for improving the new volume, and our readers may rely upon receiving in March a paper well filled in all respects, and got up in a style as beautiful as any in the country.

☞ We are constantly receiving orders for our paper, accompanied with $3,00 in advance. Since the change in our plan, we cannot serve the paper for a year at that price; but to act as liberally by all such friends as possible, we will give them credit from the 1st of March next, as far as $3,00 will pay at the new price, and say nothing about the intermediate numbers. Should not this be satisfactory, the money so remitted shall be returned.

☞ To prevent any complaint on the part of our readers as to the quality of the paper we may give them this week, and perhaps for some weeks to come, we may as well say that our contractors were burnt out entirely at the great fire, and they have not yet had time to get in a new stock.

Only wait till March, good reader, and such paper, type &c., as we will give you, will completely revolutionize your ideas of the standard of typographical beauty.

☞ Such is the disorganization of the Post Office department in this city, consequent upon the late fire, that newspapers, particularly the single ones, have little chance of reaching their destination. This must account to our readers for any irregularity in the receipt of our paper.—They may be assured that it is no fault of ours, nor indeed the *fault* of the Post Office.

A NEW IDEA.—A correspondent of the New-Haven Herald—a lady, by the way—is endeavoring to make it appear that Aunt *Joice Heth*, instead of being real skin and bone, (not flesh and blood)—a real, bona fide, live *she* woman, is made of *India Rubber!* The editor declines inserting the communication referred to, for fear of being *tucked up* for a libel; whereupon, our neighbor of the Daily Transcript thus discourseth:—

Who, we would ask, should understand the construction of a woman better than a woman? Besides, is it any more strange that a negro wench should be constructed of caoutchouc, than that a whale should be made of harness leather? Such a contrivance, a few years since, stuffed with hay, answered an excellent purpose—to feed the amazement, and empty the pockets of the flats; and why should not the success of an India Rubber negress, stuffed with cotton, be quite as probable? Another thing—how could the years of old Joice be *lengthened out* so enormously, if she were not made of some uncommonly "*stretchy*" material? Taking all these things into consideration, we think the editor of the New-Haven Herald may publish the lady's communication, without any great apprehension of being hauled up for a libel; or, if he should be nabbed, he may plead the truth in justification.

THORBURN'S SEED STORE AND AVIARY, No. 11 John-street, is one of the places about town which most interests a stranger, and where you can while away an hour delightfully. Every body knows (by reputation, at least) Laurie Todd,—for "not to know him, is to be thyself unknown,"—and has laughed or cried at his lay sermons and Scotch waggeries; and has heard how he established himself, years agone, on the site of the old church in Liberty-street—how he made a fortune by his boquets and canary birds—how he immortalized himself in the newspapers; and finally retired, giving up "the good will" of his famous store to his son GEORGE, who is likely to become as noted as his father before him. The old store having been torn down, to make room for a block of immense warehouses, Mr. Thorburn, Junior, has fitted up a spacious establishment in John-street, near Broadway, that is thronged daily with fashionable people. For seeds, flowers, plants, roots, birds, fishes, or "other vegetables," there is no place in this fair island of Manhatta like Thorburn's.

Death of Dr. Hosack.

Death has been busy in our high places, during the few past weeks, but in no case has his relentless dart, caused a sadder bereavement than in the decease of David Hosack.

Dr. H., an enthusiast in his profession, had long stood at its head in New-York; yet will his departure be less felt in that field of his usefulness, than in the world of science and of art, and in society. Endowed with brilliant powers of mind, his ample wealth was all devoted to the lofty purposes of high intellectual cultivation, the fostering of the arts, and the promotion of science. With a heart full of generous impulses, and a mind stored with the fruits of profound study and extensive observation; with a taste refined by long familiarity with the productions of genius and art; with a grace and dignity of manner, the results of high breeding and long intercourse with cultivated society;—he was at once the pride and ornament of his profession, and the delight of the circle in which he moved.

His scientific acquirements and productions did honor to our country abroad, and gave himself a European fame; and as the friend and biographer of DE WITT CLINTON, he will be remembered in all time, in our own literary and political history.

Since his retirement from the active duties of a professional life, he resided principally at his beautiful estate on the banks of the Hudson, lavishing his ample wealth in the costly indulgence of his taste for agriculture and natural science. He only of our countrymen vied with foreign enthusiasts, in devoting his opulence to the promotion of Botany and Horticulture.

As a munificent patron of the fine arts and of literature; as a scientific man of brilliant powers and vast acquirements; and more than all as a gentleman, indulging in the most extensive hospitality, and the pride and ornament of society, his memory will not pass away.

Washington Chit Chat.

The letter writers are busy as so many "Industrious Fleas," and issue their daily or weekly bulletins to their correspondents in distant parts of the country with all the regularity with which our readers receive their *draft* of *porter*, or we repeat our prayers for their prosperity—and the *proof* of it.

The Boston Morning Post has secured its old correspondent "*Reis Effendi*," for the present session, and we anticipate a deal of enjoyment from his letters, which have usually been quite the most racy, entertaining and spirited, of those emanating from the Scribes and Pharisees at Washington. Southworth, of the Bangor Daily Courier, is a clever fellow, "any way you can fix it," and he, too, is figuring away among "the great creatures" within the ten miles square. Read his account of the

"*Widows at Washington*.—The fashionable circles of the city, have just received augmentation, by the arrival of a beautiful creature, a young lady from Louisiana, who is, as they would say at Lloyds, "up for matrimony and a market." She possesses all the charms of Pope's Belinda;—is splendidly educated—is mistress of the graces—dances with ease and elegance that is not excelled by *Taglioni*—speaks Spanish, French and German—has flourished at the *Levee* of the Prince of Orange—ogled at the opera at Dresden—quadrilled at an Italian *soirée*—outvied all the beauties at the splendid *fête* given by the Marquis of Hastings on the banks of the Danube—sported a princely diamond at the *Palais Royal*—and won the admiration of all the noble frequenters of St. James' Park. At the early age of sweet sixteen, she crossed the Atlantic—made the passage of the Alps—visited Salamanca—crossed over to Italy—attended Mass at St. Peters, at Rome, and received absolution of a Franciscan Monk at the cathedral of St. Omar. At seventeen, was ranked among the Fudges and Blue Stockings of London—at eighteen, married an English banker—was duped by her husband, and in a fit of melancholy and madness, obtained a divorce at Doctor's Commons. At nineteen, her divorced husband died of *gin* and a broken heart; and now she has visited Washington, to spend the winter, and to forget amid its scenes of hilarity and dissipation, that she was once unfortunate; in one word, is "up for a market. As she is known to possess two or three thousand acres of cotton and sugar lands, and "woolly heads" without number, I doubt if she long remains what Davy Crocket would call "a female widower." Success to her campaign marches in the wars of Venus!"

Merchants' Exchange Reading Room.—It will be seen from an advertisement on the 5th page, that Mr. GILPIN, who was one of the sufferers by the late desolating conflagration, is prepared to re-open his establishment as soon as the Exchange Company fix upon a permanent location. He is a most deserving man; and the generous support heretofore extended to him by the mercantile community, will surely be continued under these circumstances.

Dean Swift boasted of having uttered the worst pun ever made. To the author of the following paragraph belongs the credit of having perpetrated the most horrible conundrum. If the writer has any "bowels of compassion," he will go and sin no more.

CONUNDRUM.—What is the name of that distinguished missionary, which so well expresses the peculiar condition of one's "inner man," after having just swallowed a dinner which has cost him a deal of invention in order to procure it? Give it up? *The Rev. C. Gutslaff.*

Hempstead Inquirer.

THE THEATRES.

Nothing is doing since the Conflagration. WALLACK and Mrs. SHARPE are at the Park, Mrs. PRITCHARD at the Franklin, BOOTH at the Bowery, and a number of "great unknown" at the Amphitheatre.

HOLIDAY AMUSEMENTS.—The Museum's present great attractions, as also the Zoological Institute. See advertisements on last page, all you little boys and girls—put on your best bibs and tuckers, and tell your mamma we said you might go. There—now say your prayers, and to bed with ye, you little scaramouches.

Mr. HOWS is engaged at the Franklin, and opens on Monday week. We have not room for another word.

JOHN REEVE is playing to thin houses in Philadelphia.—First night, something like $400; second, $290; third, $245, and so on. His broad humor is hardly suited to the staid character of the Philadelphians.

Cobbett objected to the cultivation of mushrooms because they did not agree with *him!* Louis Philippe rails at the press on the same grounds; and on the same principle, third rate "stars" contemn impartial criticism.

Going at a big lick.—The Boston Post says the locomotive bearing the President's Message, went so fast on the rail-road between Washington and Baltimore as to extinguish her fire! We heard a stage driver tell a story once that he drove at such a rate over a rocky road, that the tires of the wheels got so hot that they burnt clear through the fellies into the spokes!

Mrs. RICHARDSON left town on Thursday. The report that she was engaged for the next season to lead the stock business at the Park, is premature—we have it on *the best* authority.

Who will give us a list of the winners on the American Turf for 1836? Don't all speak at once.

The late arrival brings little or nothing new from *France*. The complexion of affairs looks rather more warlike, as it is thought certain that the French government have not *forked up* the amount of *that* "little bill."

HUDSON'S *News Rooms* had a narrow escape from the fire. You may read "News from all Nations" there; every thing is in apple-pie order.

The Germantown Pa. Telegraph says the great fire in this City last week was distinctly seen by several citizens of Mount Airy, Pa. It was also visible from elevated situations in Philadelphia, a paper states.

Here are two good ones from Hood's Comic Annual *done over;* the Boston Transcript gives them as

THE VERY LAST. Why is Capt. Back, since his popular expedition, like the man who "caught a Tartar?"—Give it up?

Because Back went to get Ross and Ross *got back*.

What was the color of the winds and waves, last storm? Give it up?

"The winds *blue* and the waves *rose*."

Our *Connoisseurs* in wines are forever dilating upon its flavor, *body*, etc. They came near losing some the other day possessing the latter quality in great perfection, Read:

Two dead bodies of negroes, in Claret casks, were stopped at Baltimore a few days since, on their way in the Union Line to New York.

The Messrs. Sanford's of 17 Ann st. have completed the publication of the 181 volume of *Mrs. Opie's Works.* It should have a place in every library.

Mr. *Gilpin* of the Merchants' Exchange Reading Room has opened his *Ship Letter Office,* for the present, at the *Mechanics' Exchange*, 7 Broad street, where he will receive the orders of his friends.

☞ R. B. N. Esq. of Lynchburgh Va. is right in his conjecture as to the receipt of his paper. All the back numbers have been forwarded to his address, though many of them are badly soiled. However he may consider "half a loaf better than no bread."

Tiger Bennett strolled into the Menagerie the other night, to see the beastesses and the wild car-*a*-van. It was "hale fellow, well met," with the Laughing Hyenas; but the instant he came to look slantendicular at the Polar Bear, it was quite perceptible a storm was *bruin*. The *bore* pronounced his Arctic friend a great *boar* and no gentleman, and forthwith was on his winding-way down Chatham-square, ruminating on *bears* in general, and *bores* in particular.

Foreign Sympathy.—Patriotic and public spirited Baltimore, like our nearer sister Philadelphia, has evinced a sympathy with this city in her late calamity.

A gentleman writes to us from Swedesboro', as follows; "Several of my neighbors saw the light at this place, of the fire at New York last Wednesday night." The distance is 120 miles.—*U. S. Gazette*.

☞ A great fire has burnt half of Cheraw, South Carolina. It was first stopped by blowing up houses. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

☞ The Rotunda is preparing as fast as possible for the Post Office.

☞ Don't forget the widows and orphans who lost their all by the fire.

A pretty little thing.—There is a gun in this city, measuring twelve feet in the barrel, and weighing 125 pounds. The lock alone weighs 4 1-2 pounds. It takes 2 ounces of powder to charge it. It was made in Liverpool to order, for killing game upon the Mississippi; but it proved to be too long for the size of the bore, the first discharge starting the breech.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

Editors in the Senate.—Mr. Niles, Post Master of Hartford, Ct. and formerly editor of the Hartford Times, has been appointed by Gov. Edwards to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate, occasioned by the death of the Hon. N. Smith. There are now at least three editors in the Senate, viz:—Mr. Hill, formerly editor of the New Hampshire Patriot; Mr. Norvell, formerly editor of the Franklin Gazette, and Mr. Niles, the gentleman mentioned above. We rejoice at the success of the members of the corps editorial, whether for or against us in politics. The life of an editor is but at best a toilsome and profitless one, and it is pleasant enough to those who are still compelled to "toil in the ranks," to see members of the profession occasionally called to high places in the land.—Mr. Everett, recently elected Governor of Massachusetts, was for many years an editor.

English Sportimg Intelligence.

The arrival on Thursday of the packet ship *Sheffield*, Capt. Allen, from *Liverpool*, whence she sailed on the 8th ult., furnishes us with London dates to the 7th, and Liverpool to the day of sailing. The current news of the day are unimportant in the extreme. From the last *Bell's Life in London* received, of Nov. 1st, we make the following extracts, having merely room for a general summary.

Latest Betting at Newmarket.

11 to 2	against	Lord Jersey's lot [taken].
12 to 1	——	Bro to Riddlesworth.
12 to 1	——	Bro to Neil Gwynne.
15 to 1	——	The Mummy.
18 to 1	——	Emiliana [taken 20 to 1].
25 to 1	——	Brother to St. Giles [taken.]
25 to 1	——	Bro to Bamfylde [taken].
25 to 1	——	Slane [taken].
30 to 1	——	The Athenian.
30 to 1	——	The Bard.
30 to 1	——	Whaley [taken].
1000 to 15	——	Galliard [taken].

No Oaks betting.

A match has been made for 400, h ft, between the Earl of Litchfield's Ascot, 8st 8lb, and the Earl of Chesterfield's Coriolanus, 8st 2lb. A.E., to be run on the Monday in the first Spring Meeting, 1835. Coriolanus has the call at even betting.

There was no one bold enough to accept Lord Westminster's challenge to run Touchstone for 500 each, &c.

Mr. Bond has bought the whole of Lord Lowther's foals, sixteen in number. So large a purchase has never before been made at one time; it consists of seven colts and nine fillies, chiefly by Partisan and Reveller.

Delicate Investigation.—It is stated that the Jockey Club at Kildare are engaged in a very delicate inquiry, touching some alleged proceedings of an Irish M. P., who has been some years on the turf. A celebrated Club in Dublin are also to inquire into some accusations brought against the same sporting senator. Whilst the matter is sub judice, it would be manifestly improper to give names or paaticulars.

On Tuesday, the 20th ult., a steeple-chase came off in the sporting neighborhood of Stamford, between Mr. R. Stevens' bay horse the Doctor, and Mr. J. Berkley's horse the Black Prince—the country being from Collyweston-bridge to Foster's-bridge, distance about three miles, which terminated by the former winning in good style.

Rifle Shooting.—Mr. Crabstick is willing to fire against any other rifleman, fifty shots each, at 200 yards distance, from the shoulder, for $5.

Advices have been received from Madras, which announces that Capt. R. M. Humfreys, of the 2d Regiment Native Infantry, had been killed whilst on a tiger-hunting expedition. This unfortunate officer was in a tree, and on observing one of his men attacked by a tiger, jumped down, and at that moment the animal sprang upon him, and killed him on the spot.

An inhabitant of Saugate, in the Pas de Calais, sporting on the Downs, heard his dog utter a piercing cry, and at the same instant the animal ran to him, with an enormous eagle perched on his neck. The bird left its hold on sight of the sportsman, who levelled his gun, and brought it to the ground. Its wings, expanded, measured six feet seven inches, from tip to tip.—*Galig. Mess.*

THE RING—*Burke and Young Langan.*—The third deposit between Deaf Burke and Young Langan, was made at Mr. Thompson's, Houghton-street, Liverpool, on Monday evening last, making half the battle-money.

Molyneux and Fisher.—The third deposit for this match was made at Peter Taylor's, on Tuesday evening.

Curtis has a sparring club at his house, the Star, in Blackman-street, every Wednesday evening.

On Friday week, the King's Stag-hounds met at Ascot Heath. The stag, on being turned out, went away for Swinley, crossed the Reading road for Warfield, near which, after a short, but brilliant burst, he was taken. Among the sportsmen assembled were Lord Errol, Lord F. Fitzclarence, Lord Uxbridge, the Marquis of Conyngham, Mr. Makepeace, Mr. Payne, Mr. Cremlyn, and a fair equestrian, whose style of riding equalled the most celebrated of her sex.

Amongst the expected additional arrivals at Melton for the season, are those of Lord Eglinton, Lord H. Fitzroy, and Lord Howth. From the favourable state of the ground, we doubt not the field will be taken with great eclat on the first meeting.

☞ Col. Lowther has joined the Cottesmore hounds for the season. The country is in better condition than it has been for three years; and, as the hounds are in fine order, and the foxes plentiful, the best sport may be anticipated.

Pigeon Shooting.

On Friday the inclosure at the Red House Tavern, Battersea-fields, was most respectably attended, to witness the match between Messrs. Bloodsworth and Topping against Messrs. Ginger and Groom, at 15 birds each, 21 yards from the trap, for £50 aside. The interest excited was very gaeat, in consequence of their being such known good shots. At the end of the seventh round they had scored all their birds. The eighth bird Mr. Ginger mssed: the friends of Bloodsworth then thought the match was all their own. At the finish of the fourteenth round it was even, Messrs. Bloodsworth and Groom having scored all their birds, and Messrs. Topping and Ginger eleven each. Mr. Bloodsworth missed his lasr bird; Messrs. Ginger and Groom killed theirs, and won the match. In consequence of the excellent shooting of Messrs. Groom and Bloodsworth, the gentlemen presens are ready to back them against any other two in the world.

Novel Pedestrian Match.

On Tuesday last an interesting match between two game coves, each sporting a timber toe, came off on the new line of road leading from Bolton-le-Moors to Chorley, in Lancashire. The wager was £10 a-side, to walk two miles out and in; and the competitors were "Peg-leg Jack," the noted Bolton Orange Merchant, and a shuttle-driver from the classic regions of Tottington. At ten minutes to eleven o'clock, they started amidst the united cheers of at least three thousand people, who, regardless of the "pelting of the pitiless storm," bravely determined to see the end of this interesting pedestrian strife. Betting, at starting, was 2 to 1 in favor of the Tottington hero, who was only weaned some 26 years ago, while "Jack" had the weight of 51 winters' snow on his head. Tottington took the lead, and at the end of the first mile was 70 yards a-head, having covered the ground in 16 minutes 10 seconds. It now became evident that "ould Jack" had been overmatched. He, however, persevered until the end of the distance, but was beaten by a quarter of a mile. The winner accomplished the four miles in one hour and six minutes, and "Jack" in one hour and ten minutes. A stripling, who was minus a considerable portion of his dexter understanding, but who supplied the deficiency of his limb with a crutch, premenaded for two miles with "Jack" and his adversary, and appeared able to beat either of them with ease. Amongst the company, 26 of the "Tow pipes" fraternity were enumerated.

Sporting Varieties.

The Tennessee Turf.

The report of the Nashville Races in October last, was forwarded to us by some unknown correspondent over the signature of "*A Subscriber*," and being received in advance of the official report was immediately published in this paper. Since that time we have heard complaints, that the account was hardly "the fair thing," and if we may judge from verbal statements, and a number of letters from different correspondents, the report has excited quite a sensation among the Tennesseans. Having giving the statement of one party, it is no more than justice that the other side should have a hearing, as it would seem it feels aggrieved, and we accordingly make room for the following letter from one of the principals—the *horse* John Dawson! which will be found as searching in its wit as it is felicitous in its expression. It will provoke some mirth, and as its "palpable hits" are only skin deep, we insert it with the utmost alacrity. We care not how far this family quarrel extends so long as it is characterized by so much good humor and sprightliness as is manifested in the annexed.

Letter from the Bay Colt John Dawson.

John Dawson, by way of compliment, wishes to introduce himself to the Gentleman who sent on the account of the *Nashville Races* in October last, to the Editor of the *New York Spirit of the Times*, and hopes when he again comes "piping hot (as he says) from the race track, without even having tasted brandy and water," that he will pipe out matters of fact as they transpired, and not give to the public a one-sided account as therein stated, of the three mile race between Arthur Cotten's b. c. *John Dawson* by Pacific, dam by Gr. Archie out of a Pacolet mare, 5 years old, James Jackson's ch. c. *Lauderdale* by Old Sir Archie, dam Imp't Staughton Lass by Black Lock 5 years old, Eli Odom's ch. c. by Leviatham, dam by Bertrand, 3 years old, and Gen. Desha's ch. m. *Margara Greer*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 4 years old.

I understand perfectly well to what tune he's blowing his pipe, and wish that Gentleman to be informed, that I can use up the balance of his favorites, if in good racing order, 4 mile heats, with as much or more ease than I did his friend Lauderdale 3 mile heats, when in no order at all to run. Not one word is said about his friend's running unkind the first heat. O no,—because he won it, but run very unkindly the 2d and 3d heats when I beat him with ease, and was held back to him. This hard struggling to win the two last heats, of which the Gentleman so pathetically speaks, is all stuff; I could have posted him the 3d heat if I had been pressed by my rider and put really to a hard struggle. To us here in the West that is the first account we have heard of my Uncle Lauderdale's unkind running, and may be supposed with much probability to have originated from the heat of the Gentleman's imagination after taking his drink of *Brandy*, which he seems to think he needed while piping hot from the race track before he began to write.

That venerable Gentleman and great racer from Virginia Col. William Wynne, who saw me run this race, says nothing but my great strength and fine game made me win it, that as for order or condition to run that distance, it was out of the question. I had none but the worst kind, sore, stiff and cramped, from a hard trial run only the morning before. You may call it *chaffing, dodging*, or what you please sir, let me be put in good running order, and I can *dodge* before the best of your friends 4 mile heats; and I exult in telling *you* in particular, and the public generally of my pure blood and my immediate descent from the Archie, Pacolet, Medley and Bedford stock, and the very superior blood of my noble Sire Pacific, who imparts to his children a combination of those rare qualities, great strength with untiring game, which is clearly manifest whenever a hard struggle is necessary. This with all your prejudices against me and my stock, you are compelled, if you be a Gentleman and an honest man, to acknowledge. JOHN DAWSON,

We have learned in our intercourse with a great number of eminent southwestern breeders and turfites, that in racing matters, the western men are divided and sub-divided into several parties, as is pretty generally the case everywhere else. In Tennessee and Alabama, for instance, Jas. Jackson, Esq. who imported *Leviathan*, and more recently *St. Giles*, and *Lap Dog* with his friends Col. Elliott, the Messrs. Kirkmans, etc. etc. may be said to form one party. E. H. Boardman, Esq. (who imported *Consul*, and also brought out with him from England several horses for Messrs. Jackson, Kirkman, and himself,) and his company, Col. Camp, Mr. Gee, and others, converted thereto, form a second division, while the owners of the American bred horses, generally, such gentlemen as D. W. Sumner, Esq. of Tennessee, or Colonels Wynne or Johnson of Virginia, and others, who prefer our best blood stock here to the present race of English horses, form a third party. It is so natural for men to entertain strong prejudices in favor of their own, that it is no wonder the owners of different studs of horses, should "hold to the one and despise the other." Hence arises the severe contests on the turf and on paper as to the relative value of blooded stock.

The "*subscriber*" who sent us an early account of the Nashville races, we do not know, nor can we identify him with any one of the very many "good men and true" at the southwest, who pay us the compliment of paying for our sheet. He may have clasped palms with Corinthian Tom, for aught we know; if he has not, the Corinthian would like to catch him at it, that's all.

But we *do* know that one gentlemen believes a cut was intended for him, by what this same "subscriber" said respecting the "chaffing about *John Dawson's* running against *Hibernia*," from the fact that he repeatedly remarked publicly, that if *John Dawson* was entered for the 4 mile day, he would bet any sum he won, no matter what started. This same gentleman gives us to understand also, that Hibernia was not expected to start for the 4 mile purse, as "every body knows," [do they ?] her distance is two miles, and he goes so far as to say, that her owner *dared not* start her against *Dawson*, 4 mile heats; that he is too good a judge of horse-flesh to play that game. [Are there any such words in the Tennessee Turf Dictionary, as "*dare not?*"]

A Tennessean writes us in relation to this race, which, of course, we do not endorse, that

"It is doubtful with many, whether the owners of *Hibernia* and *John Dawson* had not some understanding about the matter; else why did *Dawson* start the three mile day after a hard trial strain only the morning before? and why was it announced that he was out of order and would not run at Nashville ? Strange to tell he *did* start the next day three mile heats evidently out of order. You must understand that Col. Elliott who raised *Hibernia*, and yet her half owner, and Arthur Cotten, Esq. the owner of *John Dawson*, reside near together in Sumner Co. [What of that pray ? They are not the only Turfmen in Sumner Co. *Now, mark*, if any fling at either is intended here, they have our free permission to "strike back" in these columns.] *John Dawson* won great fame at Nashville last fall by beating the celebrated *Anvill*, on the 4 mile day, and *Hibernia* never before had started in a 4 mile race, and nothing was expected to contest that day with John Dawson but *Lauderdale*. *Thusand thus* was the thing managed. Col. Wynne frequently remarked after this race, that he could take *John Dawson* and beat any horse in the Western country 4 mile heats, or he believed in America! [We wish the gallant Col. would back him with $10,000 and so double his money—if he could—by a contest with some bits of blood we could name, that have "flared up" on the Union Course.] His masterly size, strength and game entitle him to do *that thing*. He is full 16 hands high, and perhaps as fine a looking horse as you ever saw; his stride when at his best speed is full 24 feet. His sire *Pacific*, of whom he is entirely worthy, in my own opinion, backed by that of many good judges, is among the best, if not *the* best stallion in America, and has produced better race horses, agreeably to the grade of his mares than any other horse has ever done at the West."

Hoboken Trotting Club.

The fifth annual meeting of this Club was held on Tuesday last at Hoboken, (opposite New-York,) N. J., and afforded capital fun to a *small* host of spectators. We beg to premise here that the Club always hold their yearly meetings, of a single day, on Christmas week, when they make up a sweepstake, ride their own horses, and the winner provides a splendid supper for the losers, with the purse. For the present sweepstake (two mile heats, entrance $10) there were seven subscribers, as to wit:—

1. Mr. Lewis' h.	[owner, a Jerseyman,]	2	1	1
2. Dr. Gautier's h.	" New-Yorker,	1	3	3
3. Mr. Van Boskerk's m.	" Jerseyman,	3	2	2
4. Mr. Brown's h.	" New-Yorker,	4	4	4
5. Mr. Morris' h.	" Jerseyman.	6	5	5
6. Mr. Miller's h.	" "	5 *dr.*		
7. Mr. McMartin's h.	" "	7 *dr.*		

Time—first heat, 6:4; second, 6:10; third, 6:11.

Mr. Miller's horse, *the Honest Quaker*, was the favorite, having won the sweepstakes the preceding year. The gentlemen having "got fixed," and astraddle of their nags, the signal was given, and off they toddled amidst tremendous cheers. Van Boskerck led off from the score, and aggravated his Rosinante into a smart trot by dint of excessive exertion of hands and heels. The contest between the horses of McMartin and Morris, was "another guess sort of thing." After going about ten rods they pulled up dreadfully distressed, though they finally struck into a pace about halfway between a trot and an amble, and so contrived to save their distance. Mr. Brown's nag who is a good 'un to go through a rum 'un to look at, marbled away at a great rate, throwing the mud sky high, while the *Quaker* went every *which* way for his own amusement, and that of the spectators. It was an exciting scene—very! In the second round, Lewis edged up to Van's mare, and they had it hip and thigh; for some time it was "who should, and who should," as the Georgians have it, until the mare burst into a hand gallop, and the horse went in front. Gautier had slowly been taking up a leading position, the field having tailed off tremendously, and at this moment went up on his fiery steed and collared the horse, and by a free use of the persuaders, finally passed, and came in a full length ahead, at a pace pretty-particular-almighty-considerable spry.

The second heat was like unto the first, in the intense interest it excited, and the unexampled severity with which it was kept up. Messrs. Miller and McMartin having withdrawn their entries, the field was now reduced to five, "all known good ones"—to draw a cart. The odds ran in favor of the mare, a handful of peanuts to a frozen apple, but the knowing lads on the ground fought shy, their pockets having been essentially cleared of that oleaginous and aromatic fruit by the issue of the 1st heat. At the word "*go*" they bowled off, higgledy piggledy, and one would have thought from the horsemanship displayed, that like John Gilpin, the crack goer of more than one of the riders "galled him in his seat." The pace was really a breather—perfectly awful. We will not undertake to say how much *Standard* would have distanced the winner, who came in "as if the devil kicked him in end," thereby doing the heat "up brown."

The third heat was quite distressing to look at, as the first three horses placed, astonished themselves, their riders, and the spectators, by working themselves into a dog trot. *They do say* that one jockey got off to pick up his hat, and another rode back for his whip, while the rest of the field held up on the track, to let their horses breathe in the meantime, but we have our doubts whether this may not be a cock-and-a-bull story. Suffice it to say, that nothing occurred to mar the sport, and that both horses and riders covered themselves with glory!

Autocrat.—The colts of this splendid animal, imported by Wm. Jackson, Esq., of this city, seem destined to figure largely on the turf. One of his get, a gray filly, won the Publican's Cup at Liverpool, recently, beating a good field. In 1833 he stood at Harlem, and afterwards went to Virgina, where he has since remained, at the stable of his owner, Wm. H. Taylor, Esq., Mount Airy, near Warsaw. His colts at the North are many of them, very promising, and bear a high price. We hear his yearlings in Virginia are large, and powerful, with fine action, and of remarkable beauty. Several of them are already entered in stakes of $500, etc.

It is understood that *Autocrat* will be in Washington city during the present month, when it will be determined where he is to make the next season

COLUMBUS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Our Georgia Correspondent has furnished us exclusively with a report of these interesting races, which commenced on Tuesday, the 8th instant.

The weights carried on this course, we presume are the same as those of the Milledgeville track, viz.: three-years-old, 86 lbs.; four, 100 lbs.; five, 110 lbs.; six, 118 lbs.; *aged*, 124 lbs.: mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs.

First Day.—Purse $250, *mile heats*.

Capt. J. J. Harrison's b g *Davy Crockett*, by Sir John Falstaff, dam by Gallatin	1	1
Col. Crowell's c h *Charles Bingley*, by Sir Charles	3	2
Col. W. Johnson's b f *Mountain Mary*, by Sir Archie	2	3

Time—1st heat, 1:52; 2d, 1:55.

Mountain Mary got off with the lead the 1st heat, and with Crockett made the running, Bingley holding up. On the backside of the course, Crockett made a dash at the mare, and came away home like a bee from a hive, winning the heat with ease.

The start for the 2d heat was not quite the thing; but away they went, at a killing pace, Bingley looking like a winner for a quarter stretch, when Davy Crockett went in front, and was never headed, coming in under a hard full. He is a most promising nag—every inch a good one.

Second Day.—Purse $300, *two mile heats*.

Col. Crowell's b h *Bill Austin*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon	1	1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's *Davy Crockett*, by Sir John Falstaff, dam by Gallatin	2	2
Mr. Alfred Iverson's c m *Kitty Minge*, by Sir Archie	3	dr.

Time—1st heat, 3:52; 2d, 4.

Kitty had the track, but soon lost it to Crockett, with whom she made the running, Billy Austin lying in wait well in hand for a brush, which he made on the last quarter of the 1st round, and ran past the stand neck and neck with Davy, and shortly after headed him. Crockett went up to him on the back stretch, and "tried it on," but 'twas no go. Bill Austin maintained his advantage, and won, with something to spare in hand.

Kitty Minge was now withdrawn. Crockett went off from the score at a rattling pace and lead the first mile, when Bill Austin, who had the heels of him, easily passed, and won the heat and the purse, while Davy "shut up."

Third Day.—Purse $400, *three mile heats*.

Col. Crowell's c h *John Bascomb*, by Bertrand, out of a Pacolet mare	1	1
Capt J. J. Harrison's b c *Volney*, by Industry, out of a Telegraph mare	2	Blt.

Time—1st heat, 6m.

John Bascomb was the favorite at large odds. At starting, he had the track; but Volney stole up inside, and after a severe struggle gained the pole, which he was, however, soon obliged to relinquish. Volney showed game to the last: in the 2d round, he went up to Bascomb a second time, and put him up to his best work, contesting every inch home in the most spirited style, losing the heat by only a head.

The second heat was equally well contested for the first two miles. Volney got off with the lead, and made winning *rather* an uncomfortable affair for Bascomb. They ran neck and neck for nearly a mile at the top of their speed, when, as they rounded the first turn of the last mile, Volney, who had swerved to pass on the outside, unfortunately threw his rider, which gave Bascomb the heat. This race will long be remembered as one of the most beautiful and exciting contests ever witnessed on this course.

Fourth Day.—Jockey Club Purse $800, *four mile heats*.

Col. Crowell's *Bill Austin*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon	1	1
Capt. J. J. Harrison's m *Queen Adelaide*	dist.	
Mr. D. Vance's h *M'Duffie*	dist.	

Time—1st heat, 8:15.

Bill Austin was the favorite. At starting, the favorite and Adelaide made play, Bill playing the part of "a male flirt," while M'Duffie, finding himself in "a screw box," retired into the ruck. After dallying with the Queen for two rounds, the ungallant Austin went straight away from her, and never was caught. Those who had taken the long odds on the field against him, sought to hide under every *hedge*, but his backers were not to be had. In the fourth round, Austin "let out," and, when he passed the stand, the Queen and M'Duffie were—"no where."

The day was extremely wet, and the course leg-deep in mud. There was so much disparity between the entries, as to afford but little sport. Col. Crowell lost the opportunity of achieving more brilliant victories during the meeting from the death of *Powhattan*, by Bertrand, out of a Powhattan mare, a very staunch five-year-old, owned by T. G. Sandford, Esq. of Putnam Co., Ga. It is the opinion here, (in Georgia,) that he could have run away from any thing that could be brought against him on this course.

Our Correspondent writes that, in Columbus, the true racing spirit prevails generally among all classes. The Club is composed of enterprising and chivalrous turfmen and amateurs, and promises to take an important lead in Georgia turf matters. The course is beautifully situated about a mile from the town, and would be almost perfect, were it not for the fact that the track is nearly twenty-five feet short of a mile. This should be remedied at once, and a full mile track laid out and certified to by the proper officers. When it is considered that the Club has been established only three years, and that the land on which the town of Columbus has been upreared was a howling wilderness, inhabited by the Indians, but seven years since, it is really surprising that they have done so much.

Sport at Trenton.—There is to be rare fun at Trenton on New-Year's Day, and we advise the crack shots of Gotham to be "*on* hand," and give the Jerseymen a taste of their quality. Purses of $100 and $50 are offered to pigeon shooters, and a purse of $25 for riflemen. See the programme on the 8th page of this paper.

Godolphin, the noted racing Stallion, died at Quaker Town, N J. on the 25th of May last, at the age of 25, the property of Mr. P. F. Case.

Fylde, the celebrated imported horse, died on the 7th Oct. last at Hicksford, Va. He was imported in 1832.—His stock in Virginia, is said to be uncommonly fine.

Mr. Stevens' *Niagara* is still on sale, and would be an immense acquisition to any stable in the Union. He has started but four times, and won three out of those four races; in the fall of 1834, he was lamed in the shoulder, and has not started since.

The Southern Races.

We have a special correspondent at the South, who will furnish us with the *on dits* in the sporting world, and correct and early reports of the important races. As he may not be in that section of the country at the time, an engagement has been effected with a gentleman of Augusta, Ga., to send us the details of the ensuing meeting (the programme of which will be found on our 8th page); and Dr. Irving, the Secretary of the South Car. Club, has very politely offered to give us an early report of those at Charleston.

The Southern Turfmen are very sanguine in their anticipations of sport at Augusta and Charleston. We hear Col. Crowell intends to rake both courses—if he can. With the exception of *Lady Nashville*, his "lot" is in tip-top condition, and it comprises many known good ones.

Match for $2000 a-side—Mile Heats.

Our correspondent writes us from Columbus, Ga., that a match has been concluded for $2000 a-side, h. f., mile heats, between

Col. Crowell's	*Bill Austin*, and
Capt. J. J. Harrison's	*Davy Crockett*,

which will be run over the Augusta Course, on the Monday previous to the ensuing Jockey Club Meeting. Both horses are "hard colts," and are heavily backed. The sport will be prime, and the result show plenty of pockets "*to let*."

Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia.

The great trotting match advertised in this paper, to come off last Thursday week, on the Hunting Park Course, turned out a failure, to the disappointment of several New-Yorkers who went on to see it performed. A few of our knowing ones predicted as much, and accordingly remained at home. The match was for $4000, in harness, mile heats, between *Edwin Forrest* and *Confidence*. The backers of *Confidence* who had "put on the pot" with so much pluck at $2,000 against $4,000, lost all confidence in their favorite by the time the match was "in order," and finding themselves "hard up," took Hobson's choice, and "dropped their tin" in advance, paying $500 forfeit to the owners of *Edwin Forrest*. So much for so much.

Mr. Brown, the proprietor, gave, the same day, a purse of $100, free for all trotting tits, mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle, that was well contested by

1. Mr. ——'s gr. g. *Mount Holly*, (J. Harnell).	1	2	1	2	1
2. Mr. ——'s b. g. *Apology*, (F. Duffy)	2	1	2	1	2
3. Mr. ——'s b. m. *Crazy Jane*, (P. Whelan).	3	3	3	3	dr.

Time of winner, 2:54—2:51—2:53—2:52—2:57. Rather a so-soish pace, Mr. Brown, dont you think? Conklin, on Mr. Carman's little *Modesty* would have distanced the field at this rate. Her time is about 2:37—2:38—2:40, and *so on*, over the Centreville course. Glad to see you are coming out with sweepstakes for trotting horses. Offer half a dozen more and see what the Gothamites will do for you.

"*The Great Pacific*," we hear will continue at his old stand next season, at the old prices: $50 by the season, $100 for insurance, with $1 to his groom. Pacific was foaled in the spring of 1822; he is a blood bay, 15 hands and 3 1-2 inches high, of great power and substance, and is as healthy and as full of life as a colt. He has stood for the last seven years at the stables of Duke W. Sumner, Esq. at Spring Grove, 7 miles north of Nashville, Tenn.

Correction.—For *Lady Archiana*, winner of the second day at the Kendall Course beating Ohio and five others—$1500 was offered and refused—$2,000 asked. Owing to some mistake in the printing office last week, by which two paragaphs were transposed, the one above was lessened in force while it was calculated to mislead. The correction is made with pleasure.

It will be seen from an advertisement on our 8th page that Mr. Jackson offers for sale his imported horse *Victory* His colts are said to be remarkably fine.

Heavy Damages for Pligheed Faith.—Ruth D. McCoy, recovered in the Delaware co. Common Pleas, Ohio, $15,000 of Mams Wasson, for breach of marriage contract.

A Norman has invented a snuff box, in the shape of a pistol, which with a spring, propels the snuff up the nose without the effort of snuffing. Not to be sneezed at.—*Wor. Dem.*

A *Cicerone* directing the attention of a foreigner to the portrait of *Harvey*, said, "This is the man who invented the circulation of the blood!"—*N. Y. Mir.*

A late critic on Shakspeare puts forth the following view:

"The great moral lesson of the tragedy of 'Othello' is, that black and white blood cannot be intermingled in marriage without a gross outrage upon the law of Nature; and that in such violations, Nature will vindicate her laws."

Rumored Marriage in High Life.—Report speaks of a contemplated marriage between Lord Stafford and Miss Caton, sister of the Marchioness of Wellesley. The first Lady Stafford, who was daughter of Edward Sulyarde, Esq., died in 1832. His Lordship and Miss Caton are both members of the Roman Catholic Church.

A pair of human ears were recently found in the arcade, New Orleans. The owner, of course, did not claim them. Not so great an ass as that. It was bad enough to be cropped.

The Order of the Garter, conferred recently by his Majesty on his nephew Prince George of Cambridge, was worn, for the first time since his investiture, by his Royal Highness in her Majesty's box, in Drury-lane, on Monday evening. The young prince, as a member of the royal family, is an honorary or extra knight of the order.

Young Molyneux, alias "Lygnum Witey," is also matched with Bill Fisher of Liverpool, to fight for £52 as de.

☞ The proprietor of the Merchant's Exchange Reading Room, informs his friends that he expects to be able to accommodate them with a large and commodious room as soon as the Exchange Co. decide on a permanent location. In the meantime, the Ship Letter Office will be kept in the room now occupied by the Merchants' and Mechanics' Exchange, No. 7 Broad-street.

He returns his sincere thanks to the many who have expressed their determination to sustain him in his renewed efforts; for in a time of calamity like this, it is gratifying to find that those who were our friends in prosperity, will not forsake us in adversity.

dec 19 S. S. GILPIN.

Sporting Varieties.

For the Spirit of the Times.

Partridge Shooting in New Jersey.

MR. EDITOR, *Sir*—Being something of a shooter, and fond of all anecdotes relating to the sports of the field, I presume many of your readers have a similar taste, and I therefore annex one of my particular friend's best—not, however, with the intention of exciting your credulity, but with the hope that you will be as complaisant as I was, nd *believe* the 'squire's story, *only to oblige him.*

Truly yours, **RAMROD.**

On the 17th day of October, in eighteen hundred and odd,—it being one of the finest days of the season,—my friend from B—, and brother, each with as good a double barrel as Manton could boast, took an excursion in search of partridges. I had my old fashioned piece, with a flint lock, and had always found her to be the "darling that never snapped." This new-fangled percussion business I did not understand, and therefore did not approve of: the old way was good enough for me. My companions were not considered first-rate shots, and I had determined to bag more birds than both. My dog I knew to be true as steel, and staunch as Rocky Hill; and as no man in Somerset could so well handle the "shooting iron" as myself, I did not hesitate to wager them the expenses of the day that I would beat both of them.

It was near noon, and I had not a bird—my companions had four. The day darkened—a blustering south wind arose, and brought with it one of the most pelting storms I ever witnessed. We took refuge for an hour under a large grape vine, until the storm had passed over, and the sun again delighted us. We immediately took to the fields, and soon had an excellent point from my favorite old dog. The party advanced slowly, and flushed a large covey—bang, bang, bang, bang—four guns, and five birds down. Three I had marked, and selected as my own. Commenced reloading, and found my piece not discharged—much mortified at this misfortune—my priming had been wet during the shower, and go it would not. Snap after snap, and my friends constantly bagging the birds. They had now twelve, and that covey entirely dispersed. This would not do for me; so, relying upon old Cato's staunchness and sagacity, I claimed the right to all birds that *he* pointed, which was acceded to me. We soon found another covey—my gun useless. I marked the dog's eye, and saw it fixed upon the object. I advanced cautiously—Toho, Cato! and grasped, where it lay with its head hidden in the grass, a fine partridge; upon which, twelve others rose, and scattered themselves through the woods. By the same means, I captured eleven more—my faithful, honest Cato, pointing each separately. Night approached, and my companions had the exact number of myself—the wager still undecided. There was another bird in the covey; I marked them down, and could not be mistaken in the spot: the last bird was somewhere there, but Cato could not find him. I was so provoked that the dog should *run over the last one,* that I levelled my piece at him, and—it snapped again; when, directly from over my head, flew the long-sought-for bird. I marked him down, and Cato—honest Cato—gave me a splendid point at the thirteenth partridge, which I picked up directly from under his nose, thereby winning the wager from my friends.

After this day's sport, I seldom took a gun, having but little confidence in the new mode, and so often disappointed with the old. Of a wet day, it *was* decidedly the best plan to keep close to your dog, and leave your gun at home.—But partridges have lately grown wise, and do not play that childish trick of hiding their *heads* only—they keep their top eye open, and are seldom taken by "salting their tails."

Somerset Co., N. J., Dec. 13th, 1835.

Partridges—Withholding Scent.

SIR,—I remember to have read, some time back, in your Register, a communication from Dr. Smith, saying that patridges had the power of withholdhing their scent. As a confirmation of the fact, I beg leave to state, that in the course of a day's shooting, on the fifth instant, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, I put up a covey of partridges—three or four of them separated from the covey, and lit near together out in an open pasture field, not more than one hundred yards from me, and near an apple tree that was standing alone, which enabled me to mark them down with great precision. I immediately called in my dog, and went in pursuit of them, beat about, with my dog hunting close in to me, for one quarter of an hour, without being able to find or put up one of them.—After the fruitless search, and fatiguing myself and dog in looking for them, I went in pursuit of the covey, which I was occupied with about three quarters of an hour. I then returned to look for those I had left out in the field, and the moment I got on the ground where I had marked them down, and had hunted for them in the first instance, my dog made his stand, and he went on and pointed all three birds in regular succession, which I had the pleasure of putting into my bag. My dog not being able to find those birds on the first trial was no surprise to me, as it had often happened to me so before; neither did I attribute it to any defect in my dog's nose—nor did I despair of getting up those birds at the proper time. The fact was, when they lit through fright, from so open and exposed a situation their wings and feathers were so tightly compressed, as to leave no scent or effluvia escape from them; but being left alone for some time, they recovered from their alarm, their feathers became relaxed, and some slight moving of their head or body cast their scent in the air, which enabled my dog to find them. There are few sportsmen that go out with me (and I go with some very good ones) that I can prevail on to follow up a covey of partridges to please me. My system is, when I get up a covey, to ascertain in my own mind how many it contains; after pursuing them, and getting up all I can, if I find (and it is almost always the case) that not more than two-thirds of them have been put up, I take a resting spell for myself and dog for half an hour or so, keeping, in the mean time, very still and quiet, with my dog at a close down charge, and then renew my search again for the balance of the covey, and am almost invariably successful in finding them. This mode of hunting saves a great deal of useless running and fatigue, and is the only certain way of filling your bag, which must be done in detail—but to some sportsmen, the sight and noise of a covey's rising, appears to be their intense delight, with the chance of letting off both barrels at them at random; such are always eager to be looking for fresh coveys—they are killing walkers, and superficial rangers, but they never make good shots, nor successful sportsmen. I this day got sixteen partridges—I found no birds until after two o'clock.—*Sporting Magazine.* N. S. J.

Baltimore, November 7, 1835.

EAST LOTHIAN TYNESIDE GAMES.

Long before sun-rise on the morning of Tuesday last, we bestirred ourselves to the wild and warlike notes of the great Highland bagpipe; and as the morning advanced, it promised to be most propitious for the sports of the day, and at an early hour competitors and amateurs of all classes and of all ages, from the school boy to the grandsire, were seen wending their way to Amisfield-park, the scene of the day's amusements.

Shortly after ten o'clock, at which hour the games commenced in good earnest, we observed amongst the vast multitude assembled, the Most Noble the Marquis of Tweeddale; Right Hon. Lord Elcho; the Right Hon. Lord Ramsay; Lord John Scott; Lord Arthur Lennox; Sir David Baird, Bart.; Sir Thomas Dick Lauder; the Hon. Capt. Keith; Robert Steuart, Esq, of Alderston, M. P.; Wm. Hay, Esq. of Hopes; Colonel Houstoun, of Clerkington; Robt. Hay, Esq., of Limplum; Captain Hay, of Skedsbush; James Hamilton, Esq. of Bangour; David Anderson, Esq. of St. German's; Captain Hay, of Belton, with a number of other country gentlemen and Vice-Patrons of the Tyneside Games.

A stand was erected for the ladies, which was filled with all the beauty and fashion of East Lothian.

The games, which were contested throughout with true spirit and the best feeling, came off in the following order, viz.:—

Quoiting.—A handsome silver medal was won by Mr. William Forbes.

Rifle Shooting, (distance 180 yards.)—A splendid rifle, gained by Mr. John Piper, Edinburgh.

This game was well contested. Mr. Piper having won it only by making all his shots tell on the target, although not nearest the bull's eye

Standing Hop, Step, and Leap.—A handsome silver medal, Mr. Alex. Harper.

Running Hop, Step, and Leap.—Silver medal Mr. Harper.

Standing High Leap.—Handsome silver medal, Mr. Robert Niven, of Coldstream.

Running High Leap.—Handsome silver medal, Mr. Tait of Roslin.

First Short Foot Race.—Silver medal, Mr. John Laing, Edinburgh.

Second Ditto.—Mr. Wm. Scott, Pathhead.

Third Ditto.—Mr. Thomas Tait, Roslin.

Archery.—Handsome silver cross arrows, the Right Hon Lord Ramsay.

Throwing Light Hammer.—Silver medal, Mr. Niven, Coldstream.

Throwing Heavy Hammer.—Silver medal, Mr. Niven.

Putting Heavy Ball—Silver medal, Mr. Niven.

Putting Light Ball.—Silver medal, Mr. Niven.

Long Foot Race.—Silver medal.

This was a perfect St Leger start, not fewer than seventeen or eighteen spirited young fellows having bounded away at the word "off," with astonishing speed, and keeping together as if each was determined to win, and very few "tailed off" until within a few yards of the winning-post, when the race evidently lay between the winner and Mr. G. Walker, who stuck close upon him to the last stride.

Wrestling.—Handsome silver medal, Mr. John Jackson, of Hopes.

None of the games during the day excited anything like so much interest as the wrestling, which might have pleased the best men in all Cornwall or Cumberland: in several instances the struggle was desperate and severe, particularly that between young Martine, of Biel, and Alex. Harper, who were beautifully matched: the twisting, twining, and wrestling about of the combatants was indeed highly interesting, and at one period of the contest every individual on the ground was lost in breathless anxiety, when Martine at last floored his man amidst the cheers and shouts of admiring thousands The competitors being now reduced to two, the laurels must be won by Jackson or Martine, and when they entered the ring, it was not without gazing upon each other with a look both of certainty and doubt of their own powers; and not without reason did they do so, for no sooner had they closed, when the same breathless anxiety became evident amongst the spectators, and for a considerable time victory wavered in the balance, until poor Martine (the favorite of the field,) fell under the weight of his more powerful opponent.

Steeple Race.—The handsome silver medal was won by Mr. Hastie of Kingside, after a long run, in the course of which there were several fences of no minor magnitude to overcome.

In the course of the day much amusement was afforded by sack-races, blindfold-races, &c. &c., and when "the gloaming" set in, there was a general hum of satisfaction to be heard in the park, and a voluntary movement towards the gate, as the good folks sought their respective homes. Everything went well off, and the stewards had arranged so that no encroachment whatever was attempted to be made on the ring during the progress of the games.—*Kelso Mail.*

MY CHRISTMAS DINNER!

DISAPPOINTMENTS OF AN UNFORTUNATE GENTLEMAN.

It was on the 20th of December last that I received an invitation from my friend Mr. Phiggins, to dine with him, in Mark-lane, on Christmas Day. I had several reasons for declining this proposition. The first was, that Mr. P. makes it a rule, at all these festivals, to empty the entire contents of his counting-house into his little dining parlour; and you consequently sit down to dinner with six white-waistcoated clerks, let loose upon a turkey. The second was, that I am not sufficiently well read in cotton and sugar, to enter with any spirit into the subject of conversation. The third was, and is, that I never drink Cape wine. But by far the most prevailing reason remains to be told. I had been anticipating for some days, and was hourly in the hope of receiving, an invitatian to spend my Christmas Day in a most irresistible quarter. I was expecting, indeed, the felicity of eating plum-pudding with an angel; and, on the strength of my imaginary engagement, I returned a polite note to Mr. P., reducing him to the necessity of advertising for another candidate for cape and turkey.

The twenty-first came. Another invitation—to dine with a regiment of roast-beef eaters at Clapham. I declined this also, for the above reason, and for one other, viz.: that, on dining there ten Christmas Days ago, it was discovered, on sitting down, that one little accompaniment of the roast-beef had been entirely overlooked. Would it be believed?—but I will not stay to mystify—I merely mention the fact. They had forgotten the horse-radish!

The next day arrived, and with it a neat epistle, sealed with violet coloured wax, from Upper Brook-street. "Dine with the ladies—at home on Christmas Day." Very tempting, it is true; but not exactly the letter I was longing for. I began, however, to debate with myself upon the policy of securing this bird in the hand, instead of waiting for the two that were still hopping about the bush, when the consultation was suddenly brought to a close, by a prophetic view of the portfolio of drawings, fresh from a boarding-school—moths and roses, on embossed paper—to say nothing of the album, in which I stood engaged to write an elegy on the Java sparrow that had been a favorite in the family for three days. I rung for gilt-edged, pleaded a world of polite regrets, and again declined.

The twenty-third dawned. Time was getting on rather rapidly, but no card came. I began to despair of any more invitations, and to repent of my refusals. Breakfast was hardly over, however, when the servant brought up—not a letter—but an aunt and a brace of cousins, from Bayswater. They would listen to no excuse: consanguinity required me, and Christmas was not my own. Now, my cousins keep no albums, and they are really as pretty as cousins can be; and when violent hands, with white kid gloves, are laid on one, it is sometimes difficult to effect an escape with becoming elegance. I could not, however, give up my darling hope of a pleasanter prospect. They fought with me in fifty engagements—that I pretended to have made. I showed them the Court Guide, with ten names obliterated—being those of persons who had not asked me to mincemeat and misletoe; and I ultimately gained my cause, by quartering the remains of an infectious fever on the sensitive fears of my aunt, and by dividing a rheumatism and a sprained ancle between my sympathetic cousins.

As soon as they were gone I walked out, sauntering involuntarily in the direction of the only house in which I felt I could spend a 'happy' Christmas. As I approached, a porter brought a large hamper to the door. 'A present from the country,' thought I; 'yes they do dine at home; they must ask me; they know that I am in town.' Immediately afterwards a servant issued with a letter: he took the near way to my lodgings, and I hurried back by another street to receive the so-much-wished-for invitation. I was in a state of delirious delight.

I arrived—but there was no letter. I sat down to wait, in a spirit of calmer enjoyment than I had experienced for some days; and in less than half an hour a note was brought to me. At length the desired despatch had come: it seemed written on the leaf of a lily, with a pen dipped in dew. I opened it, and had nearly fainted with disappointment. It was from a stock broker, who begins an anecdote of Mr. Rothschild before dinner, and finishes it with the fourth bottle; and who makes his eight children stay up to supper and snap-dragon. In Macadamizing a stray stone in one of his periodical puddings, I once lost a tooth, and with it an heiress of some reputation. I wrote an almost irritable apology, and despatched my warmest regards in a whirlwind.

December the twenty-fourth.—I began to count the hours, and uttered many poetical things about the wings of Time. Alack! no letter came;—yes, I received a note from a distinguished dramatist, requesting the honor, &c. But I was too cunning for this, and practised wisdom for once. I happened to reflect that his pantomime was to make its appearance on the night after, and that his object was to perpetrate the whole programme upon me. Regret that I could not have the pleasure of meeting Mr. Panlo, and the rest of the *literati* then and there assembled, was of course immediately expressed.

My mind became restless and agitated. I felt, amidst all these invitations, cruelly neglected. They served, indeed, but to increase my uneasiness, as they opened prospects of happinessin which I could take no share. They discovered a most tempting dessert, composed of forbidden fruit. I took down 'Childe Harold,' and read myself into a sublime contempt of mankind. I began to perceive that merriment is only malice in disguise, and that the chief cardinal virtue is misanthropy.

I sate 'nursing my wrath' till it scorched me; when the arrival of another epistle suddenly charmed me from this state of delicious melancholy and delightful endurance of wrong. I sickened as I surveyed, and trembled as I opened it. It was dated from ——; but no matter; it was not the letter. In such a frenzy as mine, raging to behold the object of my adoration condescend, not to eat a custard, but to render it invisible—to be invited perhaps to a tart fabricated by her own etherial fingers; with such possibilities before me, how could I think of joining a 'friendly party,' where I should inevitably sit next to a deaf lady, who had been, when a little girl, patted on the head by Wilkes, or my Lord North, she could not recollect which—had taken tea with the author of 'Junius,' but had forgotten his name, and who had once asked me 'whether Mr. Munden's monument was in Westminster Abbey or St. Paul's?' I seized a pen, and presented my compliments, I hesitated, for the peril and precariousness of my situation flashed on my mind; but hope had still left me a straw to catch at, and I at length succeeded in resisting this late and terrible temptation.

After the first burst of excitement I sunk into still deeper despondency. My spirit became a prey to anxiety and remorse. I could not eat: dinner was removed with unlifted covers. I went out. The world seemed to have acquired a new face; nothing was to be seen but raisins and rounds of beef. I wandered about like Lear—I had given up all! I felt myself grated against the world like a nutmeg. It grew dark—I sustained a still gloomier shock. Every chance seemed to have expired, and every body seemed to have a delightful engagement for the next day. I alone was disengaged—I felt like the Last Man! To-morrow appeared to have already commenced its career; mankind had anticipated the future; 'and coming mince-pies cast their shadows before.'

In this state of desolation and dismay I called—I could not help it—at the house to which I had so fondly anticipated an invitation and a welcome. My protest must here, however be recorded, that though I called in the hope of being asked, it was my fixed determination not to avail myself of so protracted a piece of politeness. No: my triumph would have been to have annihilated them with an engagement made in September, payable three months after date. With these feelings I gave an agitated knock: they were stoning the plums, and did not immediately attend. I rung—how unlike a dinner bell it sounded! A girl at length made her appearance, and with a mouthful of citron, informed me that the family had gone to spend their Christmas eve in Portland place. I rushed down the steps, I hardly knew whither. My first impulse was to go to some wharf and inquire what vessels were starting for America. But it was a cold night—I went home and threw myself on my miserable couch. In other words I went to bed.

I dozed and dreamed away the hours till day break.—Sometimes I fancied myself seated in a roaring circle, roasting chesnuts at a blazing log; at others, that I had fallen into the Serpentine, while skating, and that the Humane Society were piling upon me a Pelion, or rather a Vesuvius of blankets. I awoke a little refreshed. Alas! it was the twenty-fifth of the month—it was Christmas-day! Let the reader, if he possesses the imagination of Milton, conceive my sensations.

I swallowed an atom of dry toast—nothing could calm the fever of my soul. I stirred the fire and read Zimmerman alternately. Even reason, the last remedy one has recourse to in such cases, came at length to my relief: I argued myself into a philosophic fit. But, unluckily, just as the Lethean tide within me was at its height, my landlady broke in upon my lethargy, and chased away by a single word all the little sprites and pleasures that were acting as my physicians, and prescribing balm for my wounds. She paid me the usual compliments, and then—'Do you dine at home to-day, Sir?' abruptly enquired she. Here was a question. No Spanish inquisitor ever inflicted such complete dismay in so short a sentence. Had she given me a Sphynx to expound, a Gordian tangle to untwist; had she set me a lesson in algebra, or asked me the way to Brobdinag; had she desired me to show her the North Pole, or the meaning of a melodrama;—any or all of these I might have accomplished. But to request me to define my dinner—to inquire into its lattitude—to compel me to fathom that sea of appetite which I now felt rushing through my frame—to ask me to dive into futurity, and become the prophet of pies and preserves!—My heart died within me at the impossibility of a reply.

She had repeated the question before I could collect my senses around me. Then for the first time, it occurred to me, that in the event of my having no engagement abroad, my landlady meant to invite me!

"There will at least be the two daughters," I whispered to myself; "and after all, Lucy Matthews is a charming girl, and touches the harp divinely. She has a very small pretty hand, I recollect; only her fingers are so punctured by the needle—and I rather think she bites her nails. No, I will not even now give up my hope. It was yes but a straw—to-day it is but the thistledown; bu cling to it to the last moment. There are still four left; they will not dine till six. One desperate st and the peril is past; let me not be seduced by th golden apple, and I may yet win the race." The st was made: "I should not dine at home." This w only phrase left me; for I could not say that "I dine out." Alas! that an event should be at the sam so doubtful and so desirable. I only begged that letter arrived, it might be brought to me immediately

The last plank, the last splinter, had now given wa neath me. I was floating about with no hope bu chance of something almost impossible. They had me alone," not with my glory, but with an appetit resembled an avalanche seeking whom it might de I had passed one dinnerless day, and the half of an yet the promised land was as far from sight as ever counted the chances I had missed. The dinners I have enjoyed, passed in a dioramic view before my Mr. Phigginsand his six clerks—the Clapham beef-eat the charms of Upper Brook-street—my pretty cousin the pantomine writer—the stock-broker, whose storie forgets, and the elderly lady who forgets her stories—all marched by me, a procession of apparitions. my landlady's invitation, though unborn, was not for in summing up my sacrifices. And for what?

Four o'clock. Hope was perfectly ridiculous. I been walking upon the hair-bridge over a gulf, and not get into Elysium after all. I had been catching m beams, and running after notes of music. Despair my only convenient refuge; no chance remained u something should drop from the clouds.

In this last particular I was not disappointed; fo looking up I perceived a heavy shower of snow. I was obliged to venture forth; for being supposed to out, I could not of course remain at home. Where I knew not; I was like my first father—"the world all before me." I flung my cloak around me, and hu forth with the feelings of a bandit longing for a stilett the foot of the stairs, I staggered against two or smiling rascals, priding themselves upon their punctu They had just arrived to make the tour of Turkey. I hated them! As I rushed by the Parlour, a single gl disclosed to me a blazing fire, with Lucy and se lovely creatures in a semicircle. Fancy, too, gave glimpse of a sprig of misletoe—I vanished from the h like a spectre at day break.

How long I wandered about is doubtful. At last I pened to look through a kitchen window, with an ar front, and saw a villain with a fork in his hand thro himself back in his chair choked with ecstacy. An was feasting with a graver air; he seemed to be swal ing a bit of Paradise, and criticising its flavour. This too much for mortality: my appetite fastened upon like an alligator. I darted from the spot; and only a yards farther, discerned a house, with rather an elegan terior and with some ham in the window that looked fectly sublime. There was no time for consideration hesitate was to perish. I entered; it was indeed "a quet hall deserted." The very waiters had gone hom their friends. There, however, I found a fire; and t—to sum up all my folly and felicity in a single wor DINED!

A Noble Ship.

The following description of the fine ship of the Pennsylvania, we copy from the Philadelphia Gazett last evening, premising that it is now time to launch ship, to fit her for sea, and lay down another keel of a sel of similar dimensions in her place.

"The line-of-battle ship, Pennsylvania, now on stocks at our Navy-Yard, under the shelter of a buil that cost $45,000, is one of the most stupendous fa that was ever destined to float on the ocean. Her le on deck is 225 feet, which is more than half way f Fifth to Sixth-street, in Chestnut; and her breadth 58 which is eight feet wider than Chestnut-street, opp the theatre, including the footways. She is large en to carry two thousand men, which is a larger number the whole American army that fought and gained the tle of Chippewa, and greater than the population of a siderable sized county town. She is of the burthen of 3 tons, and could, if loaded with flour, carry the mode cargo of thirty thousand barrels, enough to supply br for fifteen thousand people for a whole year. She i carry 140 guns, thirty-two pounders, so that every t she discharges a full broadside, she will dispose of prec *a ton of bullets*, to make iron pebbles for the bottom of ocean, unless she happens to hit the enemy. She draw 28 feet of water, and thus find it difficult to navig in small rivers. One of her anchors, which is to be s in the yard, and which is said to be the largest in the wo weighs 11,660 pounds, which is something more than tons, and will require some merry piping at the caps to get it to speak. Her water-tanks are of iron, mostly the shape of large chests, capable of holding from one two hundred gallons; but having a proportion of them other shapes, adapted to fit around the sides of the ship as to leave no space, as happens with casks. The num is probably 150, as far as we could judge from looking them, as we did a day or two since, under the guidance some of the polite and attentive officers stationed at yard.

A friend has just informed us, that the largest ancho the British Dock Yard at Portsmouth, in 1832, weig something less than 10,000 pounds. at which time th were on the stocks three ships nearly as large as the Pe sylvania.

Old Patchen, of Brooklyn.—The Long Island Star notices the defeat of this crusty old Dutchman, who, years past, has been at war with the Corporation of city, in consequence of their decree that a street should cut through his premises:—

"Wo is me! for my house which I have builded is c to the ground, and the heritage of my fathers hath bee the spoil of the stranger."—[Lamentations of Jacob, broad-brimmed patriarch of Brooklyn.]

Yesterday morning, our old friend Patchen, whose stinate, and in some measure successful opposition, to "street-opening" powers of our corporation, has so lo rendered him "famous" in the popular eye was at l ousted from his favorite retreat in Patchen-street, and th beautiful specimen of modern architecture was razed to ground. Several weeks ago, the walls and defences wh had been raised by the sturdy and warlike proprietor, " guard his mansion round," had been demolished, after prolonged legal conflict; but, like the veteran of Antwe our sturdy Dutchman still maintained his ground, u his falling roof and prostrate walls forced him to a rel tant capitulation. Patchen-street is henceforth to be op—so *says* the law, and so its executors have resolved to d and its glorious proprietor is despoiled of his crown of t umphant pertinacity! Jacob hath fallen. His hon have departed; and the great patriarch of our infant c hath begun his book of lamentations. May his sorrows as short and as unsubstantial as his wars have been ma and his courage indomitable!

FOR SALE, OR TO LET.

THE imported half-bred horse, CLEAVELAND BA imported by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin. This fine hor bred by the Duke of Cleaveland, is a dark bay, with bla legs, and stands 16 1-2 hands high. His stock and charac is well known here and in England. He will be sold for $10 or let for $300 per year. For further particulars, address

J. C. PARKINSON
Brighton, Mass.

d 19—t f

IC FROM "LA SONNAMBULA."

"Ah! don't mingle one human feeling
With the bliss o'er each sense stealing."

H. don't mingle one human feeling" the beautiful finale, as sung with rapturous applause by Mrs. in the same opera.

"As now I view these scenes so charming,
With dear remembrance my heart warming."

"I now view these scenes so charming," as sung by Mr. o, in the same opera, with unbounded applause; arranged for the piano forte by R. B. Taylor.

"Still so gently o'er me stealing,
Mem'ry will bring back the feeling."

subscriber has just published a second edition of the ful little song of "False one, I love the still," (the first of which are above) as sung with unbounded applause Wood, in Bellini's popular opera of La Sonnambula, d at the Park Theatre with great success, arranged Piano Forte by R. B. Taylor.

l Airs from the same opera arranged for the Piano Rondos.

The public are informed that the edition of "La Son-," as published by the subscriber, is as easily ar- as the subject will allow, and each song is embel- with a beautiful lithographic title page.

gels' Whispers," the favorite ballad, as sung by Mrs.

When you and I were boys," as sung by Mr. Shepherd great applause.

Farewell to the mountain," as sung by Mr. Brough.

Beauty's Queen"—"Oh do not forget Love"—"They tell he's no longer fair"—"Broadway Sights," &c. above, together with a great variety of Music, for itar, &c for sale at

ATWILL'S Music Saloon, 201 Broadway,
below St. Paul's Chur

Beaumont & Radford, 262 Broadway,

ERCHANT TAILORS, beg leave to inform their friends and customers, that they are constantly select- from the fresh supplies of our most extensive importers, y article in their line. d12

WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING.

R. MACKAY, Inventor of the American System of Writing and Book-Keeping, corner of Chatham and Pearl-sts. respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of New k, that he continues, as usual, to impart a thorough ledge of the above useful branches to such as may be to honor him with their confidence. Regular Classes now forming. Early application is necessary as the number of persons is limited. Terms moderate, and the most satisfactory success guaranteed. No Goward or Bristow six and twelve lesson imposition. Call and examine.

egular lectures on Mercantile Arithmetic and English mmar.

athematics.—The various branches of Mathematics, with il Engineering, Navigation, Mechanics, etc, are taught in same rooms, by a gentlemen distinguished for his know- of those sciences. n21

FASHIONABLE UPHOLSTERY.

E subscriber has just received from Paris a rich Mahogany Bedstead, together with the most approved style of ch Drapery. He has also just finished two splendid of Ottoman and Mahogany Furniture, with Drapery, for ing Rooms, to match, and would respectfully invite furnishing their Dwelling, with articles in his line, to mine the same. Mahogany Spring Seat Rocking and Chairs, of every description, among which are the London Self-Acting Chair, on Castors, a superior article for the d or those of sedantary habits.

HORATIO N. DAVIS, 286 Broadway,
n21 opposite the Washington Hotel.

HOLT'S HOUSE,

ARK ROW, next below Park Theatre, N. Y.—The subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he ecently taken that well known and established Hotel, wishes the customers of this favorite resort to understand e still continues the same rules and regulations so favor- adopted by the late Mr. James Holt.

e subscriber pledges himself there shall be nothing ing on his part to make his house the home of the trav-

JOHN ADAMS.

w-York, Oct. 20, 1834. n21 6m

STEAM CONFECTIONARY.

OWERY STEAM CONFECTIONARY.—S. W. BRYHAM, begs to inform his numerous friends and the public, he has now got his steam apparatus in full operation, manufacturing of Confectionary, on the most approved In consequence of which, he is now prepared to exe- all orders at the shortest notice, and on the most accom- ting terms. Ever thankful to his numerous friends and public for their very flattering patronage and success since commencement in business, he pledges himself that his s, as usual, shall be manufactured of the purest sugars, free from any deleterious coloring, the red only being e use of, and manufactured by the most experienced kmen; and, with regard to flavor, the many thousands patronize my establishment can testify to the fact, that never purchased any more delightful to the taste Stran- who have not yet paid a visit to my steam manufactory, most respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves, become satisfied of the truth of the above assertions.— most general assortment of every article in the line daily ufactured, fresh, pure, wholesome, and surpassed by none e world for excellence of flavor and brilliancy of appear- e. The syrup being clarified and passed through twelve erent leaves or strainers by steam, has decidedly the ad- tage, both in appearance and in point of purity, over the mon way of passing through the flannel bag which is d. Ever anxious and ever ready to please and give satis- tion to my friends and the public, I hope by still continuing follow the good old principle, of honesty being the best po- y, still to merit a share of public patronage.

S. W. BRYHAM, Steam Confectionary,
No. 208 Bowery, between Spring and Pine s's.,
n21 and 239½ Grand st., above Crystie.

NERVOUS ELIXIR.

THIS Medicine is prepared by G. DE ANGELIS, M. D. Member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New-York, and for many years a practitioner of Medicine the Hospitals of Naples. The beneficial influence of this edicine is experienced in the preservation of Health generally, and in cases of Fevers and disorders proceeding from g continued weakness of the stomach and nerves, or the judicious use of Mercury. It is also admirably calculated prevent and remove Dyspepsia, and such debility as is usually attendant on a weak stomach, by means of which worms are generated in the human body.

Dr. De Angelis during his practice since the year 1798, in his city, has successfully administered the Nervous Elixir his patients, not only as a febrifuge, but as a great TONIC all nervous diseases, and as the most effectual remedy in pinal Consumption, &c.

☞Particular Directions for this purpose is given with ottles. Application to be made to the Doctor at his office, No. 196 Fulton street. n21

NFALLIBLE REMEDY for SALT RHEUM.

WEED'S VEGETABLE OINTMENT.—The unparalleled success that has attended the use of this Ointment, in Salt Rheum, Itch, and Scald Head, throughout the Western and Northern cities, has induced the proprietor to appoint the following agents for this city, viz:

C. Marshall, Druggist, 243 Hudson-street.
J. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street.
J. Syme, 63 Bowery, corner of Walker-street.
J. Smith, corner of Front and Fulton-sts. Brooklyn. n7

TO SPORTSMEN.

ANIMAL PAINTING.—A. L. DE ROSE begs leave to apprise the sporting world that in addition to the practice of Portrait Painting, he is now prepared (having given much attention to Animal Painting,) to execute the portraiture of Horses, Neat Cattle, Dogs, Game, &c. embracing sporting subjects in general.

Communications addressed post paid, to the artist, at his residence, No. 143 McDougal-street, or at the office of this paper, will meet with respectful attention. aug 1-3m

PRINTING PRESS.—A Smith Printing Press for Sale. Apply at No. 17 Ann Street. a29

OLD GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSARY.

No. 12, Peck Slip, near Water street.

DR. EVANS continues his improved practice as usual, at his new established Dispensary, No. 12 Peck Slip. The public are respectfully apprised, that Dr. Evans, being regularly educated in the city of London, has been a member of the said faculty 37 years; has had 12 years hospital practice, and is well known as a practitioner in this city for the last 16 years.

The great success attending Dr. E.'s practice, in all delicate diseases, viz. Syphilis, Gonnorheas, Gleets, Strictures, &c. induces ignorant pretenders to copy after him— Many valuable members of society are daily falling sacrifices to the artful baits held out by those unprincipled experimentalists. Strangers are particularly cautioned not to be deceived by ingenious puffing advertisements of any description. To be had, at the above Dispensary.

MINERVA's BOX, containing a complete plan of Medicine for the cure of a certain disease, with full directions, in which the symptoms and treatment are pointed out with such brevity and accuracy, that every person may in this case become his own physician.

Also, a certain Preventative for the above disease, warranted, if used in time. Separate offices are provided, by which patients have free access without exposure to each others observation—inviolable secrecy obseeved.

All letters must be post paid.

Persons at a distance, by writing their case, and enclosing a fee, shall have medicines and full directions sent to any part of the Union. june 6

Miss Prescott's Study for Ladies.

MISS PRESCOTT begs leave to say that she continues to instruct in the most confidential manner, at 89 Leonard street, and to receive pupils either by the quarter or a single course of Lessons, in the following branches:—Penmanship, Arithmetick, correct Reading, English Grammar, Bookkeeping, &c., and that different pupils can be received at such hours as will best suit their own convenience. Her hours of instruction are from 9 o'clock, A. M. until 12; from 2 o'clock, P. M. until 5, and from 7 until 9 in the evening. Miss Prescott begs leave to say that ladies whose education has been neglected in early youth can now be favored with an opportunity of improving themselves in any of the above named studies, without even their names being known to the members of the study provided they wish it; and also pledges herself that such may depend on satisfactory instruction. She begs leave to name the following literary gentlemen as references: Charles M. Ingersoll, Esq., Mr. C. C. Marsh, Mr. Nathaniel Gould, of Brooklyn.

N. B. Applications received at all hours during the day and evening. Terms made known on inquiry. n21 tf

A CARD.

THE proprietors informs the public in general that the TELEGRAPH and PILOT Lines of Passenger Coaches from Augusta, Georgia, to Mobile, Alabama, via Milledgeville, Macon and Columbus, Geo. leaves their office every evening, connecting with the Mail at Columbus to Montgomery, Tuscaloosa and Mobile, which gives to the traveller great advantages, as by taking either of these Lines, they have preference of the entire distance—whereas, by taking any other Line, they are liable to detention either at Columbus or elsewhere. Seats can be secured the entire distance to Mobile, Tuscaloosa, or Montgomery, only at our office. at the Eagle and Phœnix Hotel, T. G. BANKS, Agent,

For Reeside, Fuller & Co.

N. B. Our Omnibus will always be in readiness to convey passengers from Hamburg to Augusta. d12

DR. HULL'S IMPROVED TRUSS

FOR the safety and satisfaction of the public it is worthy of notice, that this unrivalled instrument, in its present improved state, is the only one which has received the patronage of the Medical Faculty of this city, and is recommended by them as the only one that patients can rely upon for the safe retention and cure of Hernia. More than one thousand Physicians and Surgeons have expressed a decided preference for this Truss over all others heretofore or now in use. Valentine Mott, M. D. says:—"For the last 12 months the curative powers of Dr. Hull's Truss have been tested under my own observations with the most gratifying success, in cases of great difficulty, where the *mutilated imitation trusses*, so common in our market, had only aggravated the disease. Dr. Hull is an experienced Surgeon, and his Truss, in my opinion, is the only one which is entitled to the patronage of the profession and the confidence of the public." Letters patent of the United States have been granted to Dr. Hull for 14 years from the last improvement, dated July, 5th, 1833. Dr. Hull's office; No. 132 Fulton street. 1

TO THE PUBLIC.

IT is not necessary to expatiate on the invaluable properties of the Genuine Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, as their virtues are too well known to require it, but it is a duty we owe the public to point out in what manner they may be assured of obtaining the genuine article, instead of one or more of the numerous counterfeit preparations which are palmed off by rogues and impostors, either as "the genuine," or "improved," or under some other equally specious misrepresentation.

Note, in the first place—Morrison's pills, the genuine Hygeian Medicine, can never be purchased at a drug store; and in the next place—require the production of the seller's appointment, signed by me; see that the same name is written on the yellow label, at the back of each packet—and that they both correspond with one of the Agents, a list of whom may be obtained at 50 Canal street. This latter particular is the more to be regarded, as a late counterfeiter, to render his imposture more perfect, has not only filched the title, "Hygeian," but has also adopted a yellow label, somewhat similar to the genuine.

A few copies of the 2d volume of Morrisoniana, being a record of the proceedings of the British College of Health, during the year 1833, are just received, and may be had of the only Agents in New York, as follows: Mr. Joseph Stanley, Bookseller, 50 Canal street, next to the corner of Broadway; Mrs. King, 148 Fulton street, and the Rev. J. H. Browner, 95 Barrow street, and for the convenience of the numerous families residing in the various parts of the city, of the following sub-agents.—Messrs. Firth & Hall's Music store, No. 1, Franklin square; Mr. Daniel D. Smith, Bookseller, No 190 Greenwich street; Mr. George Kearsing, Gold Beater, No. 88 Reed street; Miss Elizabeth Weed, No. 402 Grand street.

By appointment of H. S. MOAT,
General Agent, Smith street, Brooklyn.

Morrisoniana, Practical Proofs and Hygeian Record, particularly recommended to the perusal of all who are disposed to benefit their health, may be had of any of the Agents or Sub-Agents above named.

SMOKEY CHIMNEYS.

NO Cure no Pay. One of the greatest drawbacks to domestic economy and the nature of buildings, is a smokey chimney; and though so commonly met with, its origin is yet too frequently wrapped in doubt, to admit of a perfect cure. So many causes combine, latent as well as apparent, that it cannot be considered any thing but a desideratum in science, to find some plan by which the evil may be eradicated, and the inhabitant effectually relieved from the disagreeable nuisance. It will be needless to enter into any discussion of a point which is open continually to the theory of every individual suffering under its influence. But, were it necessary, the advertiser is prompt to observe, that though the question, (simple as it is,) has employed the minds even of the mathematicians and philosophers, without success, the practical man is not without an antidote, which experience has taught him, to set the matter perfectly at rest. Notwithstanding the various causes which produce the unpleasant effect of smoking apartments, a few of which may be seated in the state of the atmosphere—the situation or aspect of the building or apartment—the prevailing points of the compass when the wind blows—the quantity and quality of the fuel, together with the facilities of draught in the flue, or the general malformation of the chimney, its height, &c., it is, nevertheless, a question of practice rather than theory, and the extraneous influences are only to be conquered by one who is thoroughly acquainted, from long experience, with their hidden and probable causes.

The advertiser, in calling the attention of the inhabitants of the City of New York to the subject, predicating his ability upon his long experience and attention to the subject, begs to say, that he will effectually cure, in the most inveterate instances, or forego all remuneration for his trouble.

JAMES SEARS 116 Duane street.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of guns, pistols, cleaning apparatus, wad-cutters, bullet moulds, nipple wrenches, powder flasks and horns, shot bags and pouches, lock vices, game bags, &c. &c, all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second hand guns, pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. Reed takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public, for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him, since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham street.

N.B. A large assortment of DUCKING GUNS, suitable for the present season. 1

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

HORSE BAZAAR, No. 31 Crosby street. Public Auction. every Wednesday, at 12 o'clock, for the sale of Horses, Carriages, Harness, &c., when will be offered a great variety of the above mentioned articles. All persons wishing to dispose of their property at the Horse Bazaar, must have it entered on or before the Tuesday previous, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Strangers and speculators will do well to attend.

A variety of Horses, Carriages, and Harness, constantly on hand. For particulars, enquire of

STIMPSON & COWAN, No. 31 Crosby stree,
1 Near Broadway, between Grand and Broome.

PRESS MAKERS AND MACHINISTS.

ROBERT HOE & CO., Press Makers, Machinists, and Printers' Joiners, Nos. 29 and 31 Gold Street, N. York.—Smith's Improved Printing Presses. Patent Standing Presses, Cylinder Book Presses, single and double. Cylinder Presses, for Newspapers. Copying Presses. Napier Presses. Lithographic Presses. Copperplate Presses. Notorial or Seal Presses. Saddlers' Presses. Falling Presses, or Stamps. Fly Presses. Patent Stereotype Blocks. Patent Ruling Machines. Plough and Boards for squaring paper. Bookbinders' and Carders' Shears. Bookbinders' Cutting Presses, and Ploughs, Rolls, Fillets, &c. Imposing Stones and Frames. Chases and Composing Sticks. Composition Rollers, and Moulds for casting do. Stands and Cases.—Washing and Wetting Troughs, Brass Rule of every description. Iron and Brass Side and Foot Sticks. Steel and Iron Points, with and without springs. Galleys of all sizes, slice and plain. Proof Galleys, brass bottoms. Letter, Paper, and Press Boards. Quoins, Mallets, Plainers and Shooting Sticks. Furniture of all kinds. Parchments and Blankets. Lye, Proof, and Pick Brushes. Sheepfoots and Scaleboards, Ball Stocks and Skins, and Roller Skins. Saws and Sawboxes. Bodkins, Page Cords, and Peals Candlesticks and Snuffers.

Types Supplied, of every description, at foundry prices, and every thing necessary to fit up a printing office furnished at short notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Gentlemen of New York are respectfully informed, that the *Hair Cutting* rooms, 175 Broadway, are continued by JOHN CARTER, whose taste and talents in the above art are too well known to require long comment.

Those gentlemen who have not tried the superiority of his hair cutting, need only make one call to prove the fact, that such an establishment has been long wanted in this City.—His inimitable *Wigs and Toupees* are universally approved, and from their decided superiority over those usually made, must continue to take the lead.

⁂ The rooms are situated 175 Broadway, (opposite Maiden lane,) up stairs. 1 JOHN CARTER.

LITHOGRAPHY.

ENDICOTT'S Lithographic establishment and Music Store,—359 Broadway. Orders received, and executed with the same accustomed neatness, despatch, and punctuality, as heretofore. Persons desirous of having likenesses reduced from portraits, portraits of animals, country residences, public buildings and institutions, diplomas, maps, plans, vignettes, cards, or sketches of any description taken, are apprised that having made arrangements with additional Artists of the first class and undoubted ability, may rely upon having their orders executed equal, if not in a superior manner, to any establishment in the Union. It may be well to inform those unacquainted with the fact, that this establishment has been honored by an award of the American Institute, with the highest premiums for specimens of lithography at the two exhibitions.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of lithographic prints, and a choice selection of French and English engravings. Also a fashionable assortment of new music, songs, marches, overtures, rondos waltzes, dances, &c.

Hosiery, Gloves, Stocks, Collars, Bosoms, &c. &c.

STORE 427 Broadway, next door but one to the Lafayette Bank.

Mrs. Unsworth in returning thanks to her numerous friends for the extensive patronage she has received since her commencement in business, cannot allow the opportunity to pass of again soliciting them and the public generally to a view of her present stock of the above articles, assuring them that they may always rely on her best exertions for a mutual interest. At the suggestion of many ladies, she begs to intimate that she has added to her present business that of Dressmaking, and respectfully calls their attention to the same.

427, Broadway, next door but one
n21 to the Lafayette Bank.

NIBLO'S COFFEE HOUSE, 157 BROADWAY.

JOHN NIBLO has the honor to represent to his friends and the public, that his new establishment is now open for their accommodation, and that no exertion shall be wanting on his part and that of his assistants to ensure the comfort and satisfaction of all who may favor him with their commands.

He begs leave to state, that his house has been built expressly for the purposes of a Coffee House—that the coffee and entertainment rooms are large, airy and commodious, and that parlors will be always ready for private dinner and supper parties, on which and all other occasions every delicacy of the season, and every thing that the market can supply will be prepared in the best style, by the most distinguished *artrites de cuisine* that can be obtained.

A number of fine airy bed-rooms, newly and neatly furnished, to let to gentlemen, with breakfast and tea. n21 1y

E. FORBES,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 13 Ann street, (1st Story) New York. All orders punctually attended to and neatly executed.

PICKLE STORE.

MRS. GOOLD'S *New York Premium Pickle Store*, No. 438½ Broadway, between Tattersalls and Howard-st.—MRS. GOOLD has the pleasure of announcing to her friends and the public generally, that she has been honoured with a Diploma from the American Institute for her superior assortment of PICKLES, which, in *quality* and *flavor*, are not surpassed in the known world.

Her stock comprises *every variety*, as also superior Pickled Oysters; Tomato, Mushroom, and Walnut Catsups; Potted Lobster; Tongue, Ham, Beef, &c.—all of very superior flavor, and prepared by Mrs. G.'s own hands.

For sale, *wholesale* or *retail*, by the bottle, dozen, or gallon, at 438½ Broadway.

☞ Prepared for any climate. n28-tf

FOSTER'S SYSTEM OF PENMANSHIP,

OR THE ART OF RAPID WRITING illustrated and explained, by B. F. Foster, Teacher of Writing and Book-keeping, author of Development of Carstair's System; Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Penmanship, &c.

ALSO

FOSTER'S ELEMENTARY COPY BOOK, No. 1, 2, 3, and 4, adapted to Schools and private instruction. For sale by the author, at his writing establishment, 183 Broadway—$1 25 per dozen—12 1-2 cents single.

☞ Mr. FOSTER continues to give lessons in Penmanship and Book-keeping, day and evening, as usual. Rooms, 183 Broadway, over Mr. Mithau's Druggist Store.) Ladies' Select Class, from 11 to 12, A. M. n21-1m

FRANKLIN COFFEE HOUSE.

86 Maiden Lane, and 15 Cedar st., between William and Pearl streets.

THE Proprietors having extended their establishment, beg to inform their friends and the public, that they can accommodate boarders in the most comfortable manner. To the merchants its location is peculiarly desirable, being near to the Exchange, the Bank and Auction stores; in fact in the very focus of business. The bed-rooms are single, the beds and furniture new and of the best materials. Breakfast, dinner, tea, or supper, can be had at the shortest notice. A bill of fare from 12 till 4 o'clock, comprising every variety that the season affords—this enables the boarders to dine when convenient. Rooms for the use of clubs, public meetings, &c. Private parties can be accommodated at the shortest notice. Beds by the night. The business will be conducted as hertofore, under the firm of CLARKE & BROWN.

New-York and Providence Steam Company.

FOR Newport and Providence, every Monday Wednesday and Friday, the splendid Steamboat, President, Captain E. S. Bunker, or the Benjamin Franklin, Captain Robert B. Coleman, will leave New-York at 5 o'clock, and Providence at 12 o'clock.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad-street or to the Captain, on board, at the foot of Courtland-street. 1

Regular Communication with Ireland.

EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE.—Passage can be secured and money sent home, with regularity and safety, from No. 246 Pearl-street, payable in every Province and County in Ireland.

Province Leinster.—Dublin, Meath, Louth, Longford, Westmeath, Kings County, Kildare, Queens County, Wicklow, Carlow, Kilkenny, and Wexford.

Province Ulster.—Londonderry, Antrim, Donegal, Tyrone, Fermanagh, Down, Armagh, Monaghan, and Cavan.

Province Connaught.—Sligo, Leitrim, Mayo, Roscommon and Galway.

Province Munster.—Cork, Waterford, Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary, and Clare.

☞ Letters forwarded to the subscribers from any part o the United States, post paid, will be duly sent on per the Liverpool packets, sailing 1st, 8th, 16th, and 24th each month.—Apply to, or address

DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. 246 Pearl-st.
Messrs. ROBINSON, BROTHERS, Liverpool.
ROBINSON & CO. Dublin. ap18

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW Haven and Hartford Steamboat Line—daily. One of the New Haven steamboats until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman st. for New-Haven daily, Sundays excepted,—at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M. on Saturday's, and one of said boats will leave New Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, N. and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M. By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Litchfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South street.

SUPERIOR PASTE BLACKING.

JAMES DARCY & CO'S. Blacking Manufactory, No. 4 Courtlandt Street, New-York. Where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

☞ Wholesale purchasers will find their advantage in calling at the Old Establishment. a29

DR HORNE,

CONTINUES to be consulted at his office.—Strangers are respectfully apprised Dr. Horne being legally bred to the medical profession in the city of London, has been a practical member of said Faculty of Physic 40 years, for the last 30 years in the city of New York. His practice from being general he confines to a particular branch of medicine, which engages his profound attention, viz—Lues Veneria, Scrofula, Scorbutus, Elophantiasis, Lepra, and all other diseases arising from impurity of blood. His well-known integrity challenges the severest scrutiny; his experience very great, his success astonishing. He cautions the unfortunate against the abuse of mercury; thousands are annually mercurialized out of life.

In very many thousands of cases committed to his care, of all grades and every degree of malignity, he has speedily restored his patients to health and a sound constitution. The decided preference given to Dr. Horne, fully demonstrates the confidence reposed in the skill and fidelity which distinguishes his practice. The learned Dr. Buchan emphatically observed, "Married persons, or those about to be married, should be particularly cautious of those affections. What a dreadful inheritance to transmit to posterity." See that your case is eradicated, not patched up. Persons afflicted with protracted and deplorable cases need not despair of a complete recovery, by applying to Dr. Horne. Recent affections, when local, are, without the use of mercury, extinguished in a few days. Gleets and Strictures removed by an easy method.

Those persons who have contracted disease, or suspect latent poison, are invited to make application to Dr. Horne, at his establishment, No. 53 Courtlandt street, near Greenwich st. Based upon real respectability and skill, Dr. Horne offers to his patients a sure guarantee.

Persons at a distance, by writing their case and enclosing a fee, shall have a remedy sent immediately. Attendance daily until half-past nine in the evening.

N. B. Dr. Horne's offices are so arranged that persons, the most fastidious, may apply with assurance, wherever they enter, will stand alone.

No letters will be taken unless post-paid—all city letters must be handed in. May9

DR. FRANCIS,

SURGEON-DENTIST, No. 7, Chambers, near Chatham street, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues to practice in all the various branches of his profession, from the setting of a single tooth to a full set. He cleans, divides, and fills Hollow Teeth in the neatest manner; and warrants his

ANTIODANTALGIC WASH,

As completely efficacious in curing the diseases in the gums, fastening loose teeth, preserving those that are carious from further decay; and is a certain cure for the Tooth-Ache. His

TERI METALLIC Incorruptible TEETH

Are a real imitation of Nature; and having passed the ordeal of fire in making them, they do not absorb the saliva, so as to become offensive either to the taste or smell: no particle of food can adhere to them, so the breath remains sweet.—These incorruptible Teeth retain colour, solidity, durability, polish strength and beauty, not surpassed by any. He also sets

ARTIFICIAL HUMAN EYES.

Which cannot be distinguished from real, and will perform every motion of the eye without giving the slightest pain.—Those wishing to honour him with their commands will find his charges moderate.

The Poor attended to every morning, from seven to eight o'clock gratis. 2

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS,

AT the Landscape Gallery, No. 311½ Broadway, opposite Masonic Hall.—Mr. RICHARDSON respectfully announces, that having finished his large pictures of Cartzill Falls—Mountain View—Lake Scene, &c. (from sketches painted on the spot,) he now offers them to the public in the same manner as those he disposed of last spring. There are in all Twenty Prizes and two hundred tickets, each $6 to be had in the Gallery. Due notice will be given of the day of drawing.

Open from 8 o'clock till dusk. Admission Free. n21 3m

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt street, New York.

N. B. Gold, silver, and copper bronzes, of different colors and [illegible], at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwi [illegible] or No. 67 W [illegible]

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE,

BUFFALO, N. Y.,
J. H. PERRY.

The Spirit of the Times.

Races to Come.

AUGUSTA, Ga. 2d Tuesday of Jan.
CHARLESTON, S. C. Wednesday February 17.
MARIANNA, Florida, Wednesday, 30th December.
NATCHEZ, Miss. *Association Races*, Wednesday, Dec. 30th.
——— ——— Jan. 30th. Sweepstake for 2 year olds.
——— ——— Feb. 1st. Match Two mile heats $100 a side.
——— ——— Feb. 3d. Match One mile out, $500 a side.
——— ——— Feb. 15, *Regular Jockey Club Races*, 4 days.
——— ——— March 1st. Match 4 mile heats, $5000 a side.
——— ——— March 2d. Match 2 year olds, $1000 a side.
——— ——— March 9th, match for 1000 dollars a side.
PLAQUEMINE, La. 1st Meeting, 3d Wednesday in March.
QUINCY, Florida, 30th December.
RICHMOND, St. Mathews Parish, S. C. Dec. 30.
SAVANNAH, Ga. 4th Monday in January.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La., Sweepstakes, Dec. 24.
ST. MATTHEWS PARISH, Orangeburgh Dist., S. C. Dec. 30.

☞ The Secretaries of all regularly organized Courses may have the time of their respective meetings inserted under this head, free of expense. It would much conduce to their interest, and that of Turfmen and Breeders generally, if they apprized the Editor at an early date when their races would come off. For a great number of *Racing* and *Trotting* MATCHES, and CHALLENGES of various kinds, see previous numbers of *The New York Spirit of the Times.*

NEW SERIES FOR 1836.

THE NEW-YORK

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE
Of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,
ON A PLAN MORE COMPREHENSIVE, ORIGINAL, AND ATTRACTIVE, THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THIS JOURNAL would regularly reach the close of its fifth volume in January, 1836; but in order to perfect the various arrangements that have been entered into for the improvement of the next volume, the present series will be continued up to the 6th of March, 1836, at which time the next volume and a new series will be commenced. Yet, all those who may subscribe before that time, by remitting the amount of their subscription in advance, will be served with the paper for one year, dating from March 6th, as well as with the intermediate numbers of the paper.

The Spirit of the Times is essentially a Sporting Journal; but as it is a well grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range; and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

For the fulfilment of our purpose, numerous subjects will claim our attention; and first, the

SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

The Turf.

The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to promote and give interest to the sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, made up with that accuracy which alone gives value to a register of the Turf. The Races over the principal courses in the Union will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And, in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the *whole racing matter* of "Bell's Life in London" will be regularly republished by us, with *very copious extracts* made from the English Sporting Magazines.

Blooded Stock.

All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses, and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns.

Trotting.

Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country; and the cities of New York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

Sporting Intelligence.

So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do not hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the times of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

Field Sports.

Early reports of the meetings of the Washington and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the saddle or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us.

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times* a COMPLETE SPORTING PAPER, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are becoming daily more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

The American and English Turf,
Importations and Sales of Blooded Stock,
Breeding and Training;
Racing and Trotting Challenges,
American Races to Come,
Sweepstakes Open throughout the Union,
On Dits in Sporting Circles,
Pedigrees & Performances of Celebrated Horses,
Coursing and Hunting at Home & Abroad,
Shooting and Fishing,
Rifle & Pistol Practice in America & Europe,
Rowing and Sailing,
Instructions for Young Sportsmen,
Pedestrianism, Skating, and Rural Sports,
&c., &c., &c.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in light and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews* and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles-lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry, we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be as graceful and spirited.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of every [illegible] will demand our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task, we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our columns to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

Dramatic Miniature Portraits.

A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS of some of the distinguished performers on the American Stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides, many others that will be hereafter named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our

Dramatic Portrait Gallery.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

EDWIN FORREST,
WILLIAM E. BURTON,
ELIZA SHARPE,
JOHN R. SCOTT,
CELESTE KEPLER,
JOHN FISHER,
ELIZA RIDDLE,
JOSEPH WOOD,
MARY WOOD,
HENRY JAMES FINN,
MARY DUFF,
JOHN MASON,
FRANCES MARY PRITCHARD,
JOHN SEFTON,
LOUISA PHILLIPS,
HENRY JAMES HACKETT,
FANNY A. DRAKE,
JOSEPH M. FIELD,
HENRY PLACIDE,
MARY VOS,
JAMES W. WALLACK,
ELIZABETH CHAPMAN,
CHARLES B. PARSONS,
WILLIAM F. GATES,
EMMA WHEATLEY,
GEORGE BARRETT,
JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH,
CLARA [FISHER] MAEDER,
GEORGE H. HILL,
TYRONE POWER,
CHARLOTTE WATSON,
AUGUSTUS A. ADDAMS,
JOSEPHINE CLIFTON,
CHARLES KEAN,
JOHN BARNES,
J. W. S. HOWS.

Theatrical Gossip.

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence of learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material: sober news, both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities; in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which will be in full operation by the issue of our first number in March. Upon this source we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town.* And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall commence in March the publication of a

GALLERY OF COMICALITIES,

or Series of Caricatures.

And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The New Series of the New-York *Spirit of the Times* or Town and Country, will be published on the 6th day of March next, and on each subsequent Saturday Morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new, and very beautiful type, and will be forwarded by the earliest Mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices:—

For One Year's Subscription (in advance)			$5 00
For Six Months'	do.	do.	2 50
For Three Months'	do.	do.	1 50

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS.—Sporting and Theatrical Advertisements *only* will be admitted, except when issued on an extra sheet—with the exception of those referring to public Exhibitions and Amusements. The invariable charge for advertisements will be—

First insertion, per square	$3 00
Each subsequent insertion	0 50

A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication Office, 171 Broadway, corner of Courtland-street, where communications, post-paid, may be addressed to

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor, and Agent for the Proprietors.

New-York, Dec. 10, 1835.

Western Course, Columbus, Geo.

COLT SWEEPSTAKES TO RUN THE DAY BEFORE THE ANNUAL RACES.

The following are to be run over the Western Course, at Columbus Co., and to close positively at the times respectively designated. All letters containing entries, and post marked on or before the day of closing, will be considered in time.

1.—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1837, mile heats, entrance $200, half forfeit; four or more to make a race—to close and name by the 1st December, 1836. To this there are now four entries: John Crowell, T. B. Howard, M. W. Thweatt and Thomas G. Sandford.

2.—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old spring of 1838, two mile heats, entrance $200, half forfeit, to close and name 1st December, 1837; four or more to make a race. To this there are four entries, viz.: John Crowell, M. W. Thweatt, Robert W. Carnes, and H. H. Kendall.

[A true extract from the Minute Book].

d 26. M. W. THWEATT, Secretary.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

BROADWAY, opposite Astor Hotel.—Christmas and New Year's Holiday Amusements. Philosophical and Mechanical Experiments; Feats of Legerdemain; Illusions and Conjuring, by MR. BLANC, the Magician; every evening, commencing at 7 o'clock—and on Christmas and New Year's Day, at intervals, during the day and Evening.

Each Representation will be diversified by a great many novelties: among which may be enumerated, the Cabinet of Plenty, Produce Hat, Column of Delphi, Phœnix Regenerated, Sorcerer's Cauldron, &c. &c.; with a variety of Metamorphoses, truly surprising. Mr. B. will also introduce his Turkish Magician, whose performances are really wonderful.

Also Exhibiting, the celebrated Statuary, TAM O'SHANTER and SOUTER JOHNNY, and the Landlord and Landlady, [illegible] artist, Mr. J. Thom. 4 Live Golden Pheasants, from China, of the most brilliant plumage, just received; also Living Anaconda, or the great Serpent of Bengal.

MR. FINN'S interesting exhibition of Fancy Glass Working, daily, from 12 to 3, and from 6 till 10 in the evening.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid Exhibition of the kind known.

Admittance to the whole, 25 cents. Children under 12 years, when accompanied by their parents or guardians, 12 1-2 cents.

AUGUSTA RACES, GEORGIA,

WILL commence on the second Tuesday in January next, the 12th of the month. The good purses and great number of horses that will be on the ground, promise rare and interesting sport. The purses are as follows:—

1st day, two mile heats			$400
2d " three "			500
3d " four "			800
4th " one "	best 3 in 5		400

The day preceding the first day's race, a Sweepstake, for Colts and Fillies 3 years old, $200 entrance, half forfeit; two mile heats: 5 or more to make a race, to name and close by the 9th day of January.

On the same day, a two-mile-heat race, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, carrying their appropriate weights, $20 entrance, to be added to the purse, and $100 given by the proprietors.

On Saturday, the last day, a Colt Post-stake, free for 2 and 3 year old colts and fillies, $50 entrance, play or pay—to which $200 will be added by the proprietors—one mile heats, 4 or more to make a race. A person wishing to enter for the above race, can do so at any time previous to the 1st of January; but is not bound to name before day of the races—two entries already made. The proprietors will give, on the first and second day, a purse of $50 and the entrance money, which shall be 10, after the main race—one mile heats, on one day, and two miles out on the other.

The rules of the Augusta Club to govern in all cases. All applications for entries to the Sweepstakes must be made to J. J. Byrd, Esq., Secretary of the Club. The proprietors have exerted themselves in providing the best means of enjoyment and sport to their friends and the public. They have added a large number of first-rate new and well-arranged stables. Their booths will contain upwards of two thousand spectators, secure from the weather. Their Turf has been made precisely one mile, three feet from the inside railing, and is in excellent order. The Ladies they have not forgotten, who give a zest and vivacity to every pleasure: their parlour shall be provided with every delicacy, and proper arrangement made for their comfort. From the great number of first-rate horses that are expected, the spirited and intelligent Turfites that will meet in honorable "Tug of War," great amusement and sport may be expected. Those who prefer to board at the Course can do so, as arrangements are in progress for their accommodation.

d 26 THE PROPRIETORS.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

ON New Year's Day, the Proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, at Trenton, New Jersey, will give the following purses to be shot for, viz:—

At 10, A. M. a Purse of Fifty Dollars and immediately after a Purse of One Hundred Dollars.

To be governed by the annexed Rules:

The Pigeons will be started from a spring trap, 20 yards distance from the shooter, and five birds turned to each subscriber. Ties to be shot off, at 3 birds each. A snap to be considered as no shot, and all birds that are counted must be killed and taken within 100 yards of the trap.

The subscription will be 5 per cent. on the amount of the Purses.

An abundant supply of Tame Pigeons having been obtained, the Proprietor will furnish as many as may be required for private matches.

Immediately at the close of the Pigeon Shooting, a Rifle Purse of Twenty-Five Dollars will be given—to be shot for at a Target 70 yards distant, and without rest.

The Shooting will positively begin at 10 o'clock in the morning, on the Race Course.

Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. Dec. 14, 1835. d26.

IMPORTED HORSE VICTORY.

THIS valuable high-bred race-horse is offered for sale on reasonable terms. He is a dark bay, without any white marks; was bred by the Duke of Rutland, and foaled in 1825. He was got by Waterloo, a stallion in the Royal Stud at Hampton Court, a capital performer, and son of the celebrated horse Walton, out of Penelope, the dam of Whalebone, Woful, Whisker, &c. *Victory's* dam, Adeline, was got by Soothsayer, son of Sorcerer, out of Golden Locks, by Delphini. His grandam, Elizabeth, by Orville, great grandam Penny Trumpet, by Trumpeter; great, great grandam, Young Camilla, by Woodpecker; great, great, great grandam, Camilla, by Trentham. Victory is a very strong-made horse, of great substance, standing upon short legs, with more bone than is generally to be met with in the race-horse, and admirably adapted to cross with light-made mares, at present too prevalent in the Southern States. He is 15 hands 3 inches high, with good points and fine action, has proved himself a sure foal-getter, and his colts, (some of which may be seen at the residence of James Bathgate, Esq., West Farms, Westchester County, 12 miles easterly from the City of New-York, near the Boston Post Road, where the horse at present is,) in point of size and appearance, are surpassed by none. He has been a good racer: he appeared on the turf 27 times, in competition with some of the best horses in Europe, *winning eleven times*, two of which were King's Plates, with very high weights; *walked over twice*, and *received forfeit once;* in seven of the races in which he was beat, he ran second.—More particular information may be had by application to C. R. Colden, Editor of the Sporting Magazine, No. 106 Spring-street; or of the Subscriber, No. 17, 6th Avenue, New-York.

d 26 WILLIAM JACKSON.

NOTICE TO SOUTHERN TRAVELLERS.

THE Proprietors of the U. S. Mail Line, between Richmond, Va., and Montgomery, Alabama, have made the following arrangements for the accommodation of Northern and Southern travellers:—

1st. Two Daily Lines of Coaches, exclusively for passengers, between Richmond and Petersburg, Virginia.

2d. An arrangement with the Petersburg and Roanoke Rail Road Company, for the transportation of the mail and passengers between Petersburg and Blakely, N. C.

3d. A Daily Line of nine-seat Coaches, from Blakely, N. C., via Raleigh; and a Tri-weekly Line, via Tarboro, to Fayetteville, N. C.; connecting at Halifax, N. C. with a line of Post Coaches to the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road, which Road runs in connexion with the Baltimore and Norfolk Steamboats.

4th. A Daily Line of nine-seat Coaches between Fayetteville and Augusta, Ga., and Extra Stages when required.

5th. Two Daily Lines of Coaches from Augusta, Ga., to Montgomery, Alabama.

The Main Mail Line connects at Richmond, Virginia, with the Daily Line to Washington City; also to Charlottesville, Virginia, and the celebrated Virginia Springs. The Tri-weekly Line to Lynchburg, Virginia, and the Steamboat Line on the James River at Petersburg, by a Line to the James River Steamboat, at City Point; at Belfield, Va., by a Line to Lawrenceville, Boydton, and Danville; at Blakely, by a Line to Warrenton and Oxford, N. C.; at Raleigh, by Lines to Greensboro and Salisbury, N. C.; at Tarboro, by a Line to Washington and Newbern, N. C.; at Fayetteville, by the Line to Wilmington, N. C.; also, to Morganton and Nashville, N. C.; at Montgomery, Alabama, with the Mail Line to Mobile and New Orleans; also, with the Steamboats running to Mobile and the Alabama River, and with the Mail Line to Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Extra Coaches furnished in the best style, for the comfort and accommodation of Families, at all times, between Richmond, Va., and Montgomery, Alabama.

AVERY, BACKUS, & SALTMARSH, *Va. & N. C.*
AVERY, SALTMARSH, & M'CLEAN, *S. C.*
REESIDE, SALTMARSH, & FULLER, *Ga.*
d 26 SALTMARSH, AVERY, & FORBES, *Ala.*

PARCHED SWEET CORN.

THE subscriber has just received from the Shakers, ten bushels of this delicate article. It only requires to be tried to be approved. The method of preparing it is to soak it over night in rain water, to be boiled three hours in an equal quantity of milk and water and drained—after which it is dressed with a lump of butter, pepper and salt. It can scarcely be known from green corn. Price 25 cents per quart, or 75 cents per half peck.

GEO. C. THORBURN,
Seed-Store and Aviary, 11 John-st. near Broadway.

☞ Also London Split Peas, of a superior quality,—18 cts. per quart,—62 1-2 cts. the half peck. d26 3t.

MILLER AND JEWETT, PAINTERS,

NO. 29 Nassau street, New York. j17 1

HUNTING PARK TROTTING COURSE.

A Sweepstakes for three years old Trotting Colts in the spring of 1836, will come off early next year on this course. Three entries have been already made. Fifty dollars entrance—half forfeit—and one hundred dollars added by the proprietor. To close by the 1st of March. Color, get, and dam, to be expressly designated. JAS. BROWN, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Dec. 17, 1835. d26.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Annual Races over the Washington Course, near Charleston, South Carolina, will commence on Wednesday, February 17, 1836, and continue during the week as follows:—

On Wednesday, Feb. 17th, Jockey Club Purse, $1000—4 mile heats.

On Thursday, February 18th, Jockey Club Purse, 100 dollars—3 mile heats.

On Friday, Feb. 19th, Jockey Club Purse, 400 dollars, 2 mile heats. No horse allowed to start for this purse that is not 5 years old.

On Saturday, Feb. 20th, Handicap Race, 3 mile heats. In reference to this Race, the following resolution has been passed.

"That no Horse be handicaped in future, unless he shall have contended for a race during the week, and have carried weight for age."

The Club will also give $50, the entrance money, $10, to be added, on each of the above days, for a second Race.

In addition to the above splendid purses, it is expected that the Citizens will, as usual, give a Purse of $1000, to be run for on a day to be fixed by the Officers of the Club, due notice of which will be given hereafter.

SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN OVER THE

WASHINGTON COURSE.—1. A Sweepstakes to be run spring meeting, 1836, for three years old colts and fillies, mile heats—subscription $1000—forfeit $250. Ten subscribers, viz.

1. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, the joint property of Jas. C. Gettings and himself.
2. Maj. A. J. Donelson enters b. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
3. Capt. R. F. Stockton enters imported c. Longford, out of Peri by Starch.
4. Dr. A. H. Tyson enters gr. c. Frederick, by Byron, dam Alikroker.
5. Col. John Heth enters the full sister to Trifle.
6. Col. William Wynn enters ch. f by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
7. Wm. H. Minge.—(Mr. Minge's entry has been mislaid.)
8. Robert B. Corbin enters br. c. by Sir Charles, out of Nullifier's dam.
9. Wm. R. Johnson enters gr. c. by Medley, dam K. Kearney.
10. Wm. Williamson and John M. Botts enters full sister to Julianna.

2. A Sweepstakes to be run spring meeting 1836, for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats—subscription $200, forfeit $50. Six subscribers, viz.

1. Charles Oliver enters b. c. Lord Bottetourt, by Star, dam by Shylock.
2. Geo. P. Tayloe enters br. f. by Star, dam by Sir William.
3. Crawford & Brookes enters ———, by Sussex, dam by Ratler.
4. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters c. by Sussex, out of Brunette (sister to Gohanna.)
5. Col. F. Thompson enters c. Isaac of York, by Sir Charles, out of Ninon D'Enclos.
6. Capt. R. F. Stockton enters c. Bergen.

3. A Sweepstakes to be run spring meeting, 1836, for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, bred in Maryland, the District of Columbia, and within fifty miles of the district. Subscription $200, forfeit $50. Seven subscribers, viz.

1. Thos. J. Godman's entry is dead.
2. Robert Gilmor, Jr. enters ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles, dam Sally Walker.
3. Wm. D. Bowie enters Charles Magie.
4. Saml. Sprigg enters b. f. by Sussex, out of Nancy Norwood.
5. C. S. W. Dorsey enters b. c. by Sussex, out of Jesse, by Telegraph.
6. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters f. by Sussex, out of full sister to Maryland Eclipse.
7. Colonel F. Thompson enters ch. c. by Sir Charles, out of Club Foot.

4. A produce stakes to be run spring meeting, 1838, for three year olds, mile heats. Subscription $300—forfeit $100. Eleven subscribers, viz.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe enters the produce of Aurora, by imp. Autocrat.
2. Benjamin Ogle Tayloe enters the produce of Black Sal, by imp. Autocrat.
3. Charles Oliver enters the produce of Flora, by O'Kelly.
4. Edward J. Hamilton enters the produce of Ninan D'Enclos, by Busiris.
5. G. W. Duvall enters the produce of Thistle, by Sussex.
6. John H. Sothoron enters the produce of Maid of Patuxent, by Tychicus.
7. W. J. Stratton enters the produce of Lady Badger, by Monsieur Tonson.
8. W. J. Stratton enters the produce of imp. Isabella, by imp. Barefoot.
9. Jno. M. Botts enters the full sister to Tobacconist.
10. Gen. A. Hunter enters the produce of the dam of The Captain.
11. A. H. Tyson enters b. f. the produce of ch. m. by American Eclipse and Luzborough.

5. A produce stake for three year olds, to be run spring meeting, 1839, mile heats. Subscription $1000—forfeit $200. Twenty subscribers, viz.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe enters the produce of Miss Chance, by Chateau Margaux.
2. Col. W. L. White enters the produce of the dam of Moscow and Sir Philip, by Goliah.
3. Edward J. Hamilton enters the produce of Ninon D'Enclos, by imp. Tranby.
4. Capt. Y. N. Oliver enters the produce of Flirtilla, Jr., by American Eclipse.
5. Thomas Watson enters the produce of Tuberose, by Monsieur Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Bowie enters the produce of Agility, by Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge enters the produce of Eliza Riley.
8. Wm. H. Minge enters the produce of the dam of Mazeppa.
9. Messrs. Gilmor & Tyson enters the produce of Sally Walker, by imp. Tranby.
10. John M. Botts enters the produce of Mischief, by Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare enters the produce of Miss Waxy, by Monsieur Tonson.
12. Col. Wm. Wynn enters the produce of Flirtilla, by Chateau Margaux.
13. Col. Wm. Wynn enters the produce of Martha Ann, by imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. W. McClanahan enters the produce of the dam of Dona Maria, by Monsieur Tonson.
15. Col. John Heth enters the produce of Screamer, by imp. Tranby.
16. Col. John Heth enters the produce of Nancy Dawson, by Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig enters the produce of Reality, by Shark.
18. Robert B. Corbin enters the produce of Betsey Haxall, by American Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton enters the produce of Madam Lavellette, by American Eclipse.
20. Philip Wallis enters the produce of Lubly Rosa and imp. Tranby. d10.

The following Sweepstakes are now open,

TO be run over the Eagle Course, Trenton. Sweepstakes to be run first Spring Meeting 1836, for four year olds, $300 subscriptions, $100 forfeit—2 mile heats—four to make a race, to name and close 1st Jan. 1836.

Walter Livingston Esq. names Itasca.

2d Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run first spring meeting 1836, $200 subscription, $50 forfeit, mile heats; $200 added by Club—to close 1st Jan 1836, four or more to make a race. Subscribers: J. H. Van Mater, Saml. Laird, B. Seaman.

3d Sweepstakes to close 1st April 1836, free for all ages, two mile heats, $500 subscription, $200 forfeit, $500 added by the Club—to run the 2d Spring Meeting. d27